The Outlook

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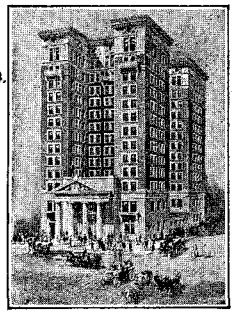

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The Outlook

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1905

The Maryland Campaign

The undisguised design of certain party leaders in Maryland, in the amendment to the Constitution on which the voters of that State are to pass judgment this fall, is not merely to disfranchise the negro vote, but to put it into the power of the dominant party to disfranchise voters, either white or black, in its discretion. This power is given to the dominant party by the following amendment proposed to the Constitution, which provides that, in order to register, the candidate must be a male citizen and—

(1) A person able to read any section of the Constitution of the State submitted to him by the officers of registration, *and* to give a reasonable explanation of the same; or, if unable to read such section, able to understand and give explanation thereof when read to him by the registration officer; or,

(2) A person who on the first day of January, 1869, or prior thereto, was entitled to vote under the laws of this State or of any other State of the United States wherein he then resided; or,

(3) Any male lineal descendant of such last-mentioned person who may be twenty-one years of age or over in the year 1906.

Under these provisions of the amendment the officers of registration can exclude any one who offers himself to vote provided he was not a voter prior to 1869 or a descendant of such voter, unless he understands the Constitution as the registrars understand it. If he is a Bryan Democrat and believes that the Constitution allows an income tax, and the registrars are Republicans and think it does not, they can exclude him because he does not give to the Constitution what they regard as a reasonable explanation of it. This differs radically from the "understanding clauses" in Mississippi and South Carolina, because the latter allow any one to vote who can read *or* understand the Constitution; and though the "understanding clause" in Virginia gave the vote to any person able to read *and* give a reasonable explanation of the Constitution, that clause expired in January, 1904, since which time any one who is able to make his application for registration in his own handwriting without aid is allowed to vote. Moreover, by the permanent provisions of the six Southern States which have recently adopted Constitutional amendments—Mississippi, Alabama, South Carolina, North Carolina, Louisiana, and Virginia—any man can vote if he possesses three hundred dollars' worth of assessable property, can read and write the English language, and has paid his poll tax; whereas, under the proposed amended Constitution of Maryland, no man can vote unless he was entitled to vote prior to January, 1869, or is a descendant of such voter, unless he understands the Constitution as the registrars understand it. And this provision may be made by the dominant party a means of excluding, not only any negro, but any foreign immigrant or any descendant of a foreign immigrant, at the option of the registrars. Wholly apart from the race question, this amendment is proposed, not in the interest of government of the people, for the people, and by the people, but in the interest of government of the machine, for the machine, and by the machine. We do not see how any man can vote for it who is in any sense a believer in popular government.

❀

The Political Situation in Philadelphia

The revolution in Philadelphia has had another most desirable but unexpected result—the conviction of a number of men guilty of ballot and election frauds. In one week three ballot-box stuffers from the Thirteenth Ward were arraigned and pleaded guilty; a Third Ward Assessor pleaded guilty and confessed, implicating the State Representative from the district, who has since been arrested and bound over;

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two ward committeemen from the First Ward were convicted of padding the assessors' list. Six men were sent to jail. This is an unprecedented record for any one week, and represents almost as many as have been punished in six years for election frauds. The changed political atmosphere has made political crimes unsafe, and aroused public sentiment is taking advantage of the change. Other arrests have been made, some for ballot-box stuffing, some for padding assessors' lists, some for altering election returns. The whole election board in one division has been bound over for perverting the returns, and the counsel for the Committee of Seventy claims that the independents carried the Twenty-ninth Ward last February, but were counted out. A searching investigation has been instituted. Under Director Potter the fraudulent assessments of previous years are being purged. The policemen, formerly parties to the frauds, are now being used to extirpate them. In the notorious Fifth Ward (a river-front ward), where 5,111 voters were assessed, but 2,000 genuine voters have been found. The Mayor and the Director are also making war on disorderly houses and lodging-houses which have heretofore been head centers for padded lists of voters. The "Press," a conservative Republican paper, estimates that there have been 50,000 fraudulent votes, and Mayor Weaver is making every effort to eliminate them all. Undesirable officials are being dropped and competent men put in their place. In an address to a convention of dentists Mayor Weaver declared that "the political fight for purity has scarcely more than begun."

❀

Pennsylvania Politics

The developments in Pennsylvania have been equally interesting and encouraging. Israel W. Durham, who for six years has been Insurance Commissioner, has a record of absenteeism probably unparalleled in the United States. The Civil Service Reform Association, in a petition to Governor Pennypacker requesting his removal, asserted that Durham had been absent over ninety per cent. of the working days. To avoid further trouble and publicity, Durham has resigned, and Governor Pennypacker, in a thoroughly characteristic letter, declared that he was dissatisfied with Durham's absences, and then praised his conduct of the office! The Governor then appointed another political boss, Martin, as Durham's successor, thus somewhat obscuring his admirable appointment of Dr. Samuel G. Dixon as head of the new State Department of Health; of John Birkinbine, the President of the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, as Chairman of the new Water Commission, and of Captain John C. Groome, of the Ancient and Honorable First City Troop, as the Chief of the new State Constabulary. In none of these three appointments did politics figure. They were all for merit and fitness. The appointment of Martin has one pleasing significance—the waning of the influence of United States Senator Boies Penrose, who is and has been bitterly opposed to Martin. The revolt against Philadelphia methods is spreading to the State. As the "Press" a few days since, after a canvass of the situation, declared, "the thinking Republicans throughout Pennsylvania, whether in office or out of it, are with Mayor Weaver and the cause he stands for: clean politics and a square deal for city and citizens. . . . If a special session of the Legislature were held, the city could command not only respectful attention, but absolute acquiescence in its wishes."

❀

The Packers Indicted

On the first day of July the special Federal Grand Jury at Chicago, after an investigation occupying three months and involving many distinct lines of inquiry, returned indictments of five corporations and seventeen of their officials, as individuals, for conspiring in a combination in restraint of trade, which had the effect of increasing the cost of meat to the consumer. Four men connected with the traffic department of another firm were charged with conspiring to accept rebates from various railroad companies. The corporations and individual capitalists named in these indictments control, it is alleged, sixty per cent. of the beef

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trade of this country. The Government's prosecution of these packers for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law was begun more than three years ago. On the petition of the Federal attorneys, acting at the instance of President Roosevelt, an injunction was granted by Judge Grosscup which forbade combination in restraint of trade. Since the granting of that injunction (on May 27, 1902) the packers have been repeatedly charged with violating its provisions, and in a recent letter to Mr. Paul Morton, then Secretary of the Navy, regarding the rebate discussion, President Roosevelt declared: "We have evidence that the packers have willfully and deliberately violated the Grosscup injunction." Presumably it was this evidence that was employed by the Government's attorneys before the Grand Jury to secure the indictment based upon the Sherman Act. The first count alleges that in the buying of cattle at the stockyards the combination required the respective purchasing agents to refrain from bidding in good faith against one another, that in the sale of beef prices were fixed by agreement, and that the quantities of beef on sale were to be restricted whenever it should be found necessary to the maintaining of prices. It is charged that an arrangement was entered into by which the branch houses were to sell a stated amount of meat each, and when less than this amount was sold in any given week the house was to receive part of a common fund paid in by all the companies. The second count aims to show that not only restraint of trade was sought, but absolute monopoly. The next four counts charge restraint and monopoly in the handling of by-products through the clearing-houses, and the alleged destroying of goods to maintain prices. The seventh and eighth counts charge that the formation of the National Packing Company in 1903 was a further attempt at restraint and monopoly. In the remaining two counts the means employed for the control of foreign trade in beef are described as a violation of the Sherman Law. The evidence in support of these several charges is still unknown to the public. At the trials of the indicted men, which are scheduled to take place during the present term of the Federal Court, or before October 1, all the facts elicited by the Grand Jury's searching inquest will be set forth and reviewed. In the meantime the public should, of course, suspend judgment. In the case of the one packing company whose officials are indicted for soliciting and accepting rebates from railroads, the charges are specific, and some of the evidence in support of them has been made public, but we prefer to defer comment until the defense has been heard. Whatever the outcome of these prosecutions may be, the special Grand Jury and the Government's attorneys are deserving of great credit for the thoroughgoing manner in which their difficult and exacting duties have been performed. They have rendered an important public service.

❀

Senator Mitchell's Conviction

The conviction on a criminal charge of Senator John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, is of even more significance than appears on its face. It is, in fact, a most important step forward in the Government's prosecution of the land plunderers who have carried on extensive frauds in so bold a way that they have seemed to think themselves exempt from punishment. Their apparent sense of security has been due to their trust in protection at Washington; and Senator Mitchell's influence has been a potent factor in blocking the investigation which Secretary Hitchcock has vigorously pushed for a year or more. Secretary Hitchcock's latest annual report declared that it had been planned to steal hundreds of thousands of acres, but that the plot was discovered when only about forty thousand acres had actually been occupied under the fraudulent selection and entries. Technically, Senator Mitchell was accused of violating a United States statute which forbids Senators to practice as paid attorneys before the Departments. The justice and intent of this statute are evident; for if fees of this kind may be accepted, the members of our highest National legislative body would inevitably find themselves possessing a personal financial interest in matters upon which they were to legis-

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late. In this case the members of the jury found that Senator Mitchell had received money ($2,000) in order to expedite the issue of certain land patents by the Interior Department, and they regarded this as neither more nor less than the sale of his influence with the Government, derived solely from his office. It is hoped that the conviction will lead to disclosures of the fraudulent methods followed by public land thieves. Both of Oregon's Congressional representatives in the lower House are under indictment for offenses connected with land frauds, and there is reason to believe that a deep-laid conspiracy has been carried on to rob the public and that the conspirators have utilized party political machinery to escape detection. This is the second instance of the criminal indictment of a United States Senator actually holding office, the first being that of Senator Burton, of Kansas, last year.

❀

John Hay Memorial services for the late John Hay were held last week in various cities. Those at Cleveland, where the burial took place, were marked by extreme simplicity. They were held in the chapel of the beautiful Lake View Cemetery. The coffin was carried to the grave during the singing of one of Mr. Hay's favorite hymns, Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar," and in the presence of the President and Vice-President of the United States, the members of the McKinley and Roosevelt Cabinets, the British Ambassador, the Governor of Ohio, and many other distinguished men. At the same hour in Washington a memorial service was held at the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant, where Mr. Hay was a trustee. Practically all of official Washington was present. The diplomatic corps attended in a body. At the same hour services were held in St. Paul's Cathedral, London—a tribute seldom accorded to a foreigner. The immense edifice was crowded. The service was conducted by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dean Gregory, and Archdeacon Sinclair, and the hymns were rendered by a surpliced choir of a hundred voices. The American colony was fully represented, of course, as was also the case in Rome, where services were held in the American Episcopal Church. The comment of the press throughout the world has been almost unprecedented in unanimity of opinion, an opinion well represented by the London "Spectator." In its eulogy it calls special attention to the patriotism which induced Mr. Hay to remain at his post although he knew of the sentence of death upon him. "With Mr. Hay there was not the shade of a shadow of suspicion of the patriotic gladiator raising his sword to the genius of the Republic with an 'Ave, Columbia Imperatrix! Moriturus te saluto!' All that the world saw was a great gentleman and a great statesman doing his work for his State and his President with perfect taste, perfect good sense, and perfect good humor." At home the most striking tributes have come from anti-Administration journals. One of them says of Mr. Hay's diplomacy: "It was that of a high-minded, courteous, scholarly gentleman, and it was respected because Europe soon learned to know that it was without guile." Another anti-Administration journal refers to the success of Mr. Hay's adherence to the law of justice and kindness, so that his death will be as sincerely mourned in far-off Peking as anywhere: "He was so sound, he was so careful, he was so fair, that by these qualities he had inaugurated more auspiciously than any other American whom one can name could have done the fated emergence of his country . . . upon the stage of world politics. . . . It is a great example and a great admonition to his successors, it is a great possession to his countrymen in his memory, that John Hay leaves behind him."

❀

John Paul Jones At Paris, last week, occurred an event of interest to students of history. In the presence of American civil officials and of an American naval contingent comprising five hundred men, of the French Premier and his Cabinet, and of the diplomatic corps in full uniform, the body of John Paul Jones, the first great hero of our navy, was delivered to the United States Government. For more than a century

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the Admiral's body had lain neglected in a foreign grave. It was discovered and rescued by the energy of General Horace Porter, lately American Ambassador to France, and his search was facilitated by the French Government. General Porter was appropriately empowered to act as Senior Special Ambassador when the body should be formally delivered. At that ceremony, which took place at the American Church, General Porter delivered the body to the Junior Special Ambassador, Mr. Loomis, who in turn gave it into the care of Admiral Sigsbee, commanding the American Squadron in French waters. As General Porter said at the close of the religious exercises, it is a gratification to feel that the body of the Revolutionary hero is to be conveyed across the sea to Annapolis by war vessels of the navy he founded. With characteristic courtesy, the French Government took charge of all the arrangements. At the church the Foreign Office huissiers, wearing great silver chains, acted as ushers, and in the cortège French soldiers and sailors united with our own in a display unique even in Paris, that city of display. The picturesque event awakened universal interest, and the presence of the splendid Republican Guard was not only ornamental, but was necessary to hold back the throngs, while all the converging streets were closed by barriers to prevent a crush. Preceded by a squadron of cuirassiers in glittering helmets and breastplates, and by a division of infantry, Paul Jones's body, guarded on either side by American sailors, was borne on a gun-carriage, followed by a division of French cavalry and artillery, to the Esplanade des Invalides, where the Government had erected a large pavilion hung with crimson velvet and with martial emblems. Here the coffin was deposited. The cortège passed, rendering military honors. Close by rose the gilded dome covering Napoleon's tomb. At night the remains were conveyed to Cherbourg and placed with appropriate ceremony on board the Brooklyn for transportation to this country. The honors paid to America by France in this connection cannot but knit closer the bonds uniting the two countries. For France was our first friend. As time goes on we remember her service to us with ever-increasing appreciation.

❀

The Peace Negotiations

The appointment as peace plenipotentiaries of Baron Komura, Minister Takahira, Ambassador Muraviev, and Baron Rosen, announced in The Outlook last week, has been received with satisfaction throughout the world. Especial emphasis is placed on the selection of Baron Rosen. The Japanese have peculiar respect for him, recognizing that, as Russian Minister at Tokyo, he clearly saw actual, not fancied, conditions, and strenuously strove to prevent the war. When Japan and Russia finally broke off diplomatic relations, and the Minister was compelled to leave Tokyo, the people bared their heads as he passed through the streets to the railway station, and the newspapers of the whole nation expressed sympathy with him. The fact that he is named as one of Russia's commissioners strengthens the belief that the Czar really desires peace, while Baron Rosen himself is believed to be too shrewd a diplomat to become a party to negotiations predestined to end in disagreement. Nicolas Muraviev, Russia's ranking plenipotentiary at the Peace Conference, is a brother of the late Count Muraviev, the Russian Foreign Minister who died five years ago; he has been Minister of Justice, and is now Ambassador to Italy. Japan's senior representative, Baron Jutaro Komura, was educated in America and is a Harvard graduate. He has been Minister at Peking, Washington, and St. Petersburg, and is now Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Katsura Cabinet. Mr. Takahira is a graduate of the Imperial College at Tokyo, and has risen step by step to his present position as Minister at Washington. While the four Peace Commissioners are expected to meet in Washington, the negotiations at this season will, it is announced, be conducted at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, even if the resultant treaty be known as the Treaty of Washington and be formally signed in that city. In this connection the ques-

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tion of armistice comes increasingly to the front. It can hardly be granted by Japan without a formal demand on the part of Russia. Such a demand would not humiliate Russia in the eyes of the world; on the other hand, a frank acceptance of present conditions would tend towards her moral rehabilitation. On her side, Japan would have a chance to show magnanimity, for the strategical advantages gained in Manchuria, northern Korea, and now in Saghalien, are of daily increasing worth. If another battle must take place, the chances of victory would lie very positively with Japan.

❀

The Mutineers Surrender

The brief but extraordinary career of the Russian mutineers on the Kniaz Potemkin reached its end on Saturday last, when the ship was surrendered to the Rumanian authorities at the port of Kustenji. It is certain that the mutineers had expected that their act would be followed by revolts on several other Russian ships, as it was, in fact, in a half-hearted way, on one ship. It is also believed that the rebels had expected an insurrection to break out among the troops at Odessa. If such a thing were planned, the plot was thwarted by the arrival at Odessa, at the critical moment, of large bodies of new troops. The terms made by the crew of the Kniaz Potemkin with the Rumanian authorities were that the crew should be treated as Russian deserters. Precisely what this implies will raise some nice questions in international law, and Russia will doubtless make urgent representations on the subject. It has been asked whether or not this mutinous crew had put themselves in the position of pirates. The definitions of piracy in the text-books of international law lay stress on a purpose of plunder as essential, and a pirate is defined as one who is warring against commerce at large, and is the enemy of all nations. Technically speaking, the present case may not exactly come under this definition, although if the mutineers seized coal and provisions from ships, or required them from ports, not Russian, under threats of force, there would seem to be little or no distinction to be drawn between such acts and those of pirates. The mutineers were commanded by a man named Matuschenko, who is alleged to have killed ten officers of the battle-ship, to have destroyed its papers, and to have compelled many unwilling sailors to support him under threats of death. This man seemed to know that he must establish the fact that he was warring against Russia and not against the world at large, and it was for this reason that he put forth a grandiloquent proclamation declaring that "the decisive struggle against the Russian Government has begun. We consider it to be our duty to declare that we guarantee the complete inviolability of foreign ships navigating the Black Sea, as well as the inviolability of foreign ports." The first reports were that the Rumanian authorities would allow the men who surrendered to pass over the borders of Rumania in small bodies at any point they might choose and within liberal limits as to time. Whether this programme can be carried out in view of Russia's protest seems doubtful. The entire incident, apart from its dramatic and sensational features, is most notable because of the humiliation of such a nation as Russia in not daring to take drastic and stringent measures to regain possession of its own ship because of its well-grounded fears that the officers of other naval vessels could not hold their own crews in subjection. The Kniaz Potemkin has now been handed over to Admiral Krüger in the harbor of Kustenji. The proposition has been made in St. Petersburg that the name of this vessel should be changed in order that its disgrace might be forgotten.

❀

The Seizure of Saghalien

A body of Japanese troops, how large is not known as we write, landed at the village of Meree, near Korsakovsk, in Saghalien, on July 7, under the protection of a strong detachment of naval vessels. The Russian commander on the island immediately ordered the destruction of coast defense guns and Government buildings as a preliminary to a retreat, and the Japanese, with little or

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no resistance, took possession of Korsakovsk, the chief town on the island. This move in the active campaign had long been predicted as one of the steps likely to precede the attack on Vladivostok, although from a military point of view it does not seem a necessary part of the larger movement. It is believed that political rather than military strategy is back of the act. The possession of Saghalien before actual peace negotiations have begun is undoubtedly an advantage to Japan, as she can, in all the bargain-making which really goes to make up a treaty of peace, deal with this territory as something in actual possession, just as Port Arthur is. Another motive underlying the move may be to give a strong hint to Russia that it would be well for her to ask directly for an armistice if she wishes to have one, before Japan largely increases her military superiority. Japan once owned part of Saghalien, but bartered it with Russia for some of the Kurile islands which Japan desired. Saghalien is for the most part a barren, rugged island; it is six hundred miles long, and fro... twenty to ninety wide, with an extremely severe climate. It has about twenty thousand people, and its chief use to Russia has been as a penal settlement.

❀

Separation of Church and State in France

The bill for the separation of Church and State in France passed the Chamber of Deputies last week by the decisive vote of 341 to 233. Thus, so far as the Chamber is concerned, a piece of vitally important legislation, affecting long-established conditions, becomes an accomplished fact. The system ultimately to be swept away by the bill dates from 1801, when Napoleon and Pope Pius VII. established a Concordat by which, in return for the privilege of nominating candidates for ecclesiastical honors, the French Government agreed to pay the clergy. Some years later Protestant and Jewish congregations also began to receive State allowances. The Concordat has continued to the present time with more or less irritation both to Church and State. It has been a thorn in the Pope's side, for it has limited his power in France; and the Roman Curia must often have felt that the payment of ecclesiastical salaries by the State is, after all, a poor recompense. The State has suffered still more, for, with the change of government from a monarchy to a republic, many prelates already in office were unable or unwilling to sympathize with that change, and a consequent influence arose boding no good to the Republic. Monastic and other associations were allowed to teach, preach, and print that which was subversive of civic loyalty. Finally, the State could stand the strain no longer, and in 1901, following disclosures of treasonable practices, the late Premier, Waldeck-Rousseau, caused a law to be passed by which all associations, religious or secular, must receive governmental sanction before entering upon their spheres of activity. Some monastic orders refused to submit, claiming that they owed allegiance to Rome alone, not to Paris, and hence were expelled from France. The relief obtained by the State was manifest. Instead of causing a Roman Catholic reaction, the Government's majority in Parliament was only strengthened at the ensuing elections. With this new sense of power there came a determination to proceed still further and to rid the State of the too intimate connection between it and the Church. Accordingly, a bill was submitted, and has been under discussion and amendment during the past few months. Under its provisions "the Republic assures liberty of conscience and guarantees the free exercise of religion, subject to the restrictions of the public order. The Republic does not recognize, pay stipends to, or subsidize any sect, but provides funds for college, hospital, and asylum chaplains. Otherwise the public worship budget is abolished and public establishments connected with religion are suppressed." As was anticipated, a particularly active contest took place over the proposition whereby the riches of the Church in France were to pass to the State; the measure sanctioned by the Chamber reads that civil organizations shall control the goods of the Church. While the ownership of ecclesiastical buildings by the State is thus

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still asserted, leases of them for terms of years may be obtained by "associations," which locally correspond to parishes. These associations are, of course, to be, by the law of 1901, on the same footing as secular societies. The present individual beneficiaries in the Church, whether Roman Catholic, Protestant, or Hebrew, are not to lose their emoluments from the State, but their successors in office must look to the parishes for support. As a whole, this measure of separation is unsatisfactory alike to Roman Catholic reactionaries and to Socialistic freethinkers. But it pleases a host of French men and women of many shades of religious and social opinion. They rightly regard it as accomplishing the practical separation of Church and State.

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The Moroccan Dispute

On Monday of this week the Franco-German agreement on the subject of Morocco was published. France consents to participate in an international conference, having been assured that her special interests in Morocco would be safeguarded. She had declined to be led into any international conference blindfolded; she had justly declared that it is customary to specify in advance the scope and jurisdiction of such a conference. Of course she did not wish to discuss with Germany the Franco-English and Franco-Spanish compacts of last year. On the other hand, Germany, which had declined to put in writing her acceptance of these agreements as a preliminary condition to a conference, alleging that the Madrid Convention, signed by all the Powers and antedating these compacts, is infringed upon by them, now declares, as reported, that the conference is not directed in opposition to the treaties or engagements of France. Thus both France and Germany have won! A particularly striking incident in the dispute was the act of the German Government last week in debarring M. Jaurès, the distinguished French Socialist leader, from speaking in Berlin. At the invitation of the German Social Democrats, M. Jaurès was to have spoken there about the Moroccan dispute. The aim of the Socialist Executive Committee was to advance opposition to the German Government's chauvinistic Moroccan policy, and to demonstrate the similarity of the views on foreign questions of Socialists of all countries. The subject assigned to M. Jaurès, therefore, was "The task of the Social Democracy in the preservation of the world's peace and the solidarity of the international proletariat." The "Vorwärts," the leading Socialist organ in Berlin, announced that this speech would be the beginning of the immediate influence of the Social Democracy on foreign policy. The choice of a speaker was certainly a happy one in this attempt of Socialism to promote international comity, for in season and out of season M. Jaurès has been the most strenuous French advocate of friendly relations with Germany. In particular he has always deprecated the sentiment of revenge for Alsace-Lorraine, and, now that he has come to be a foremost parliamentary figure, his influence has correspondingly increased. The prohibition to such a man of the right of free speech is a reminder of Russian autocratic methods rather than of those which are supposed to distinguish a more civilized Government. Certainly the act will not help either the credit of the German Government or the disintegration of the Socialist party. The speech of M. Jaurès, now published in his paper, "L'Humanité," has doubtless commanded ten readers to every one who would have read or heard it if he had delivered it in Berlin. As to the Socialists, they may welcome an interference which is in fact a recognition.

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Holland's General Elections

The smaller the country, the more numerous the political parties, especially where religion and sociological questions are involved. That at least seems to be Holland's experience. Every fourth year, in June, the general election takes place. That of 1905 was a neck-to-neck race between Liberals and Conservatives, and was enlivened by the adoption of some decidedly American features. These included street banners, advertising wagons, transparencies of all sorts, automobiles to bring weak or laggard voters to the polls, and displays,

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before vast crowds, of bulletins on the front walls of newspaper offices. Four years ago "the glorious old Liberal party" split, the Liberal Democrats wanting revision of the Constitution and universal suffrage, the moderate Liberals opposing it. The result was a triumph for the Anti-Revolutionaries, a party that includes Calvinists, Roman Catholics, and other discordant elements. It was a delicate task to please all susceptibilities and form a cabinet, but the new Premier, Dr. Abraham Kuyper, Calvin's doughtiest modern champion, preacher, professor, scholar, editor, and perhaps the greatest living writer of Dutch prose, finally succeeded. In the Queen's speech moral questions and social interests were now placed above matters political. The chief work accomplished in four years has been military "reform"—that is, longer terms of enlistment, stronger defense (against Germany?), and more pecuniary sacrifices for quick-firing guns. In education Dr. Kuyper has succeeded in getting his own creation, the "Free" University of Amsterdam, made national, which means support from the State, besides laws securing more general compulsory elementary education. With measures looking to tariff increase, or protection, in order to acquire an enlarged national revenue, his success has not been conspicuous. In colonial matters hostile partisans are violently outspoken against the Government's do-nothing policy, despite professions and promises. Yet the Sultan of Atchin has surrendered, and the distress in the poor sections of Java has been alleviated. All reports of the sale of the East Indies and of Holland's alliance with some great Power have been categorically denied. In handling the great strike of 1901 and in providing in three ways—by law, organization, and arbitration—against future paralysis of railway traffic (which might tempt Emperor William to march an army corps into the Netherlands to keep order), Dr. Kuyper won praise from good men of all parties. For holding his country firm in its neutrality, and as an active mediator during the Boer War in South Africa, the outgoing Premier deserves high honor. On the whole, a non-partisan observer must pass the verdict that, in a time of complication and division, this now outgoing administration has been far above the average in ability and good purpose. Mr. De Beaufort, formerly Minister of Foreign Affairs, has now not only been chosen to the Second Chamber from Amsterdam, but seems likely to become Premier. On announcement of the results of the election, which gave the reorganized Liberals and the Anti-Revolutionaries each about fifty seats in the Second Chamber, with only a few Socialists in between, Dr. Kuyper placed his resignation in the hands of the Queen. What, except a coalition Ministry, is in the future it is hard to see. Meanwhile the movement is toward universal suffrage.

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Sweden and Norway

Last week the Swedish Government borrowed $6,500,000 for "extraordinary expenditures," to offset, so it is said, the "threatening attitude of Norway." It would be a pity if the magnanimous action of Oscar II. should be thwarted by hotheads either in Norway or Sweden. By that action separation is becoming an accomplished fact without bloodshed. When it is finally accomplished, however, the necessity of continuing the interdependence as to external defense not only of Sweden and Norway, but of all the Scandinavian nations, will, we believe, become evident. Already prominent Swedes, Norwegians, Danes, and even Finns are beginning to discuss the possibility of a common defensive alliance. Dr. Nansen, the Norwegian explorer, says that in this the Norwegians and Swedes must hold together. "We cannot think of the possibility of Sweden being attacked without instantly hastening to her help with all our might. A strong and strenuous union between the two countries can be built only upon the two peoples' complete independence and freedom of action. Any union in which one of these peoples is restrained in exercising its freedom is and will remain a danger." The Norwegian novelist, essayist, and radical republican, Björnstjerne Björnson, says: "Though the great majority of the Norwegians are republicans, they believe that they will

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get through the present crisis more easily by offering to a Prince of the Swedish Royal House the throne of Norway—one of the oldest in Europe, dating from 872. They have thus shown their respect for the Swedish Royal House at the moment when they felt themselves obliged to separate. This is no hypocrisy; the feeling is genuine." Politically the King of Sweden has acted in the crisis with philosophic sagacity, far-sightedness, and self-control, but personally he is of course deeply hurt. Hence he has refused to allow a son or grandson to become King of Norway unless the Swedish Parliament expresses a wish that Norway's proposal shall be carried out. In that event the King will give further consideration to the matter.

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Dominion Day Canada's birthday comes four days before our own, and was celebrated this year in a notable spirit of nationality. The Canadians reviewed the events of the twelvemonth, a review interesting also to every American, for in the ultimate analysis Americans and Canadians must be continentalists. Whatever is of particular importance on one side of the border challenges immediate and increasing interest on the other. The Alaskan adjudication case and the Dundonald incident had shown a growingly restive national spirit. Last month occurred an event still more discouraging to those in the Dominion who propose to manage their affairs without help or hindrance from England, namely, the court decision by which Canada was shown not to have power to enforce her own Alien Labor Law. Encouraging, on the other hand, because it adds two centers of administrative and political power, has been the recent establishment of the new provinces between Manitoba and British Columbia. In this connection Canadians naturally refer to the planning and execution of vast plans for transportation. Canada's one transcontinental line, the Canadian Pacific, is continually improving and increasing its capacity. Now, however, the Canadian Northern has secured legislative sanction to build the necessary lines for transforming itself into a transcontinental railway. There is also to be a third transcontinental railway, the line having recently been definitely located. Finally, last week, the bill authorizing the construction of the Victoria, Vancouver, and Eastern Railway was advanced to its third reading in Parliament. The objection hitherto has been that this railway crosses the international boundary line, a strange objection when we recall that the Canadian Pacific Railway runs an air line across Maine, and furnishes direct service between Sault Ste. Marie and Duluth; that the Grand Trunk gives similar service across Quebec and Ontario between Portland and Chicago; that the Canadian Southern Railway does the same across Ontario between Buffalo and Detroit; and that the Canadian Northern, leaving Ontario east of the Lake of the Woods, enters Minnesota and returns west of the lake into Canada. But the year's event to excite most comment has been the question of religious teaching in the public schools of Alberta and Saskatchewan. By the settlement just made the schools are to have uniform text-books, curricula, and inspection, but the last half-hour of the day will be devoted to religious teaching as the elected trustees of the school section shall authorize, according to the varying needs of the respective sections, and, naturally, in accordance with the religious ideas of the majority.

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The New Australian Ministry A new Australian Cabinet was formed last week by Mr. Alfred Deakin, a moderate protectionist. It succeeds that of Mr. Reid, the eminent free-trader, which resigned week before last, owing to the attitude of the labor party and the "Deakinites" combined. Mr. Deakin has already been Premier of the Commonwealth. His first Cabinet came to an end in April, 1904, and was succeeded by a Labor Cabinet, headed by Mr. Watson, who introduced some radical legislation. After being twice defeated in Parliament the Watson Cabinet resigned, and was succeeded by Mr. Reid's administration. Mr. Deakin has become prominent not only because of his views

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on the tariff, irrigation, and other domestic economies, but also because of his arguments for an Australian navy. The principal interest in the new Cabinet, however, will lie in its course regarding Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy.

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The British Army Scandals

Military red tape has rarely been better exposed than by Lord Kitchener's recent appeal to the British War Department. The army in India has existed under the dual control of the Commander-in-Chief (Lord Kitchener) and of the military department of the Viceroy's Council. The result has been one of unendurable delays. For example, some time ago the army demanded a reserve of a thousand rounds of small arms ammunition; it took nine months to secure the military department's assent, and even then the amount requested was cut down by a quarter. Lord Kitchener asked the Government to abolish such a system. To the surprise of some, his petition was granted. A ministerial decree has now made the Commander-in-Chief in India absolute in the larger questions of army control. One reason for the granting of this request was the Government's desire to propitiate its supporters who had become alienated by the disclosures of army mismanagement in South Africa. After the Boer War there was a four months' stock of military stores on hand for three hundred thousand men and two hundred thousand animals. Despite the knowledge that the garrison would remain large for several months, and that, according to the treaty, the Boers were to be repatriated and put in the way of supporting themselves, practically all of the surplusage of supplies was disposed of at auction. Of course, before long it became necessary to buy provisions and forage. The army purchasing agents were then confronted by some of their own sales, which they rebought at the market value, often three-fifths more than they had sold them for. This was bad enough, but worse now comes to light, if, as alleged, certain officers in the sales department knowingly winked at this and profited by it. Sales and purchases went on seemingly without any supervision by the General Staff. It is true that, three years ago, stirred to action by a warning from Lord Kitchener, then in Africa, the War Office ordered monthly reports to be sent of all sales. One report was received, but apparently no further attempt was made to get accounts until a departmental investigation was ordered and placed in Sir William Butler's capable hands. Sir William commanded the South African garrison before the Boer War. He warned the home government of the magnitude of that impending struggle. He was considered an alarmist, and recalled to service in England. The War Secretary points out that Sir William's finding as to the wrongful sales was non-judicial, since the evidence was incomplete and was not taken on oath. Of course there should have been a court of inquiry instead of a departmental investigation. A complete and semi-judicial commission has now been ordered to investigate the whole affair.

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A Great Assembly of Educators

An almost bewildering array of subjects was discussed by authoritative speakers at the National Educational Association, in session at Asbury Park, New Jersey, last week. The assemblage itself was an impressive one, for over twenty thousand teachers were gathered together. Delegations from Texas, California, and other remote parts of the country testified to the extent of the National Association's influence, which has, indeed, been of constant growth during the forty-four years of its existence. It is impossible to exaggerate the formative value of the public school in American life, and it is with this in mind that The Outlook has selected the public school as the chief topic for treatment in its Annual Educational Number, which will be published next week. It was certainly evident at Asbury Park that, while other sides of educational effort were not neglected, the public school was the center of interest. No single expression of opinion at the Conference has excited more general discussion than the remarks by Mayor McClellan, of New York, on the necessity of making the

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teaching of the "three R's" take precedence in importance over everything else. No one disagreed with the speaker as to this, but many differed from him when he exclaimed, "And yet how little are they taught!" The position of those who believe that New York should continue to broaden the curriculum for its schools, so that it may compare favorably with those of recognized model city school systems, is that thoroughness in teaching the absolutely essential branches is not incompatible with variety and richness of instruction in other directions. This, certainly, is the ground held by Superintendent Maxwell, who, in his address on "Education for Efficiency," favored the organization of widely differentiated types of elementary schools, and declared that every school should be a model of good housekeeping and a model of good government through co-operative management. Dr. Maxwell also hoped for the extension of the present provision of knowledge and intellectual entertainment for adults as well as for children through means of the schools, and argued that the city should even furnish wholesome food at the lowest possible cost to the public school kitchen for hungry children. In connection with the discussion as to the proper scope of school work, it is of interest to quote the report of the Committee on Industrial Education for Rural Communities, which was a strong plea for the planning of country school education to fit the actual needs of the pupils. Thus, the report says:

> This Committee does not hesitate to say that in its judgment the rural schools, which train nearly one-half the school population of this country, so far as school training goes, should definitely recognize the fact that the major portion of those being trained will continue to live upon the farm; and that there should be specific, definite, technical training fitting them for the activities of farm life. Such schools will not make farmers nor housekeepers, but they will interest boys and girls in farming and housekeeping and the problems connected with these two important vocations.

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A Few of the Topics

The address of Dr. Andrew S. Draper on "The Nation's Educational Purpose" was, as might be assumed from Dr. Draper's previous writing, a sound and strong presentation of vital and fundamental principles. He said:

> There is no smack of charity about the public educational system of America. It is for all. It is the universal and inalienable right of every man and woman, every son and daughter of the realm. It is the cornerstone of our scheme, the essential factor of our Governmental plan.

The United States Commissioner of Education, Dr. W. T. Harris, argued hopefully that as the productive power of the country increased teachers' salaries would be increased also, and Dr. J. W. Carr urged eloquently that the salaries of teachers in the future bear some relation to the real services rendered to the public. Commissioner Leupp's administration of Indian education was cordially praised. "School Libraries" was the topic of a notably interesting paper by Miss Florence M. Hopkins, who hoped that in time the need of teachers of bibliography would be recognized, and said that in Michigan the State University is beginning to require high schools to have well-organized libraries. Secret fraternities in high schools were disapproved in a special report. Professor F. H. Giddings and Mr. George H. Martin discussed "Child Labor and Compulsory Education" in practical and forceful papers. Dr. Giddings said:

> Compulsory education by the State and the prohibition of child labor are policies undoubtedly Socialistic in character. They assert the supremacy of the State's interest in the child as against any opposing interest of the parent. The American people has never been afraid of Socialism to this extent, and within the last ten years it has greatly extended both compulsory education and the prohibition of the labor of children between ten and fourteen years of age. It would not be inaccurate to say that public sentiment at the present time in New England, in the Northwest, and in most of the North Central States, demands an increasingly strict enforcement of child labor legislation, and that a similar sentiment is rapidly growing in the South.

"The Essentials of a Proper Education for the Average Business Man" was vigorously treated by Mr. John Brisben Walker. We have named only a few topics out of scores considered in the many sections of the Association. The choice of the Association for President for the coming year fell upon Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, the State Superintendent

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of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania. President Roosevelt's address on Saturday was the culmination of the meeting. He spoke of ideals and of the right use of wealth in accordance with these ideals, and urged teachers to give boys and girls the right guidance as to those things. The President closed with a spontaneous tribute to the character and patriotism of Secretary Hay and to the unselfishness and public spirit of his successor. Elsewhere we quote a passage relating to Mr. Root.

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The Christian Endeavor Convention

The preparations that had been going on for twenty months at Baltimore for the twenty-second International Convention of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor were not disappointed. The meetings, July 5–10, were attended by large numbers from almost everywhere in the world. An incomplete report stated that over twenty-five thousand railway tickets had been deposited. Baltimore was gay with flags. Patterson Park exhibited an elaborate floral decoration composed of over five thousand plants. The Fifth Regiment Armory accommodated audiences of twenty thousand, whose numbers were not much diminished by heavy rain. Nineteen churches were occupied as State headquarters. Enthusiasm was in the air. Such were the surface phenomena indicative of the strength to which the movement has already grown, whose twenty-fifth anniversary occurs next February. The past year has made a net gain of over two thousand societies, the total number of which is nearing seventy thousand—three-fourths of them in the United States and Canada. The younger organization within the Methodist Church, the Epworth League, adds largely to this army. The Baltimore Convention, and that of the Epworth League in Denver, during the same week, evinced their essential unity by fraternal greetings. To unify the many members of the widely extended body is the purpose of these conventions. They furnish a clearing-house for ideas and methods, and seek to quicken mind and heart in the contact of the strong with the weak. A "quiet hour" for prayer at eight each morning gave tone to the whole. Then practical questions were threshed out in conferences. The main sessions took up missions and evangelism, Christian nurture and culture, social and public questions. A partial report shows that the offerings of the Endeavor Societies for benevolent and missionary work run up into the millions. Many speakers from many lands took part. Special mention should be made of Dr. Gladden's incisive address on "The Education of Conscience," a matter now needing more attention from religious men. Twenty-five denominations were represented. So many ministers came as to man ninety pulpits on the Sunday. The most striking feature was the grand chorus choirs of adults and juniors. The new thing done was to resolve on a building that may cost a million or more for international headquarters.

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Elihu Root

The material resources of this country are often made the subject of eulogium. Far more worthy of our National pride is its resourcefulness in men. The latest illustration of this true National wealth is afforded by the fact that Elihu Root succeeds John Hay as Secretary of State. He does not bring to the office John Hay's lifelong experience in diplomacy, but he brings what John Hay did not possess, an expert knowledge in constitutional and international law. And he brings the same clear vision, the same patriotic devotion to his country, the same faith in its destiny, and the same high ideal regarding its duties.

The reader may dismiss at once as wholly unworthy of his consideration the rumors set on foot by certain newspaper correspondents that Mr. Root has demanded Mr. Roosevelt's support in a future candidacy for the Presidency and that Mr. Roosevelt has promised him that support. Mr. Root is not the man to make such conditions. Mr. Roosevelt is not the man to offer or to concede them. Not less absurd is the report that Mr. Root and Mr. Roosevelt intend to build up a machine in New

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York State to overthrow the Platt-Odell machine, and that Governor Higgins has entered into the new partnership. Mr. Root's success has never been purchased by the arts of the small politician, and if two impossibles may be compared, it may be said of him that he would be equally unwilling to be a boss or to submit to one. Mr. Roosevelt has at no period of his career had a machine. It has always been his policy—perhaps we should rather say his principle—to work as well as he could with such machinery as his party furnished him. That he will now take part in the organization of a machine to promote the imaginary candidacy of a friend is a notion which could only spring into life in the brain of a man who is incapable of understanding the possibility of noble ends nobly pursued. The explanation of Mr. Root's acceptance of the post offered to him was given last week by Mr. Roosevelt in his address to the National Educational Association:

> I wished to get for John Hay's successor the man whom I regarded as of all the men in the country that one best fitted to be such successor. In asking him to accept the position of Secretary of State I was asking him to submit to a very great pecuniary sacrifice, and I never even thought of that aspect of the question, for I knew he wouldn't, either. I knew that, whatever other consideration he had to weigh for and against taking the position, the consideration of how it would affect his personal fortune would not be taken into account by Elihu Root. And he has accepted.

It is perilous to prophesy, but certain facts in Mr. Root's past career give to the country assurance respecting certain main features in his future policy. He was, we believe, the first to announce the principle, which the Supreme Court has since sustained, that the United States may own territory which is neither a Territory nor a State of the Union, and may govern subjects who have neither the responsibilities nor the privileges which the Constitution confers. It may be assumed, then, that in all his administration Mr. Root will act on the principle that the United States is not a mere federation of States with limited powers, but a Nation with all the powers which belong to nationality. Mr. Root, as Secretary of War, advocated an enlarged army, secured its reorganization, and provided plans for making it more efficient. We do not recall any utterance of his respecting the navy, but it may safely be taken for granted that he believes in a navy sufficiently large and sufficiently powerful not only to protect our own coast from attack but also to serve as the guardian of our people in all quarters of the globe. The country will be Mr. Root's client, and he will serve its best interests with loyal devotion and unstinted labor; but it is characteristic of him to demand that his clients shall do justice in order to secure justice. If not the author, he has been the vigorous exponent of what is known as the "New Monroe Doctrine," maintaining with characteristic clearness and force that if we are going to warn European nations from intervention with South American republics, we must be prepared to insist that South American republics do justice to European nations. He is accredited with being famous at the bar for settling cases out of court. The country may rest assured, we think, that the same pacific spirit will be carried into his administration of National affairs, and that his best efforts will be put forth to secure a policy of international arbitration under which all questions within certain defined limits arising between this country and other civilized countries shall be referred as a matter of course to the Hague Tribunal. His knowledge of constitutional and of international law will give him great vantage-ground in overcoming obstacles to this policy, whether interposed at home or abroad.

The President is to be congratulated on his success in securing as Secretary of State so able and high-minded a statesman; the country is to be congratulated on having among its citizens one who surrenders an income popularly estimated at two or three hundred thousand dollars a year to serve his country in an office for which it pays a salary which will do little more than meet house rent in the capital; and Mr. Root is himself to be congratulated on the opportunity which his office gives to him of rendering signal service not only to his country but to the entire civilized world

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in the interests of justice, liberty, and peace.

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Mr. Taft on Our Criminal Law

The address of Mr. Taft before the Yale Law School, to which we briefly referred last week, is radical in both senses of that often abused word. In its discussion of the principles and methods of criminal law it goes to the root, philosophically and historically, of the questions at issue, and it follows courageously and unhesitatingly the principles elucidated to their logical conclusions.

Our ancestors wisely laid stress, not on substantive law, that is, general declarations of abstract principles, but on adjective law, that is, on rules relating to methods of procedure. Thus, the provision, "'no man shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law,' does not attempt to define the cases in which a man shall be entitled to life, liberty, and property, but points to and insists upon the necessity for a legal procedure by which it shall be done." So the requirements that an accused shall not be convicted save by a jury of his peers, that he shall be informed of the accusation against him, that he shall be confronted by the witnesses, that he shall not be compelled to testify against himself, and the like, are all instances of procedure by which personal rights are to be secured and protected. There is nothing inherently sacred in these provisions; they are not inherent and substantial rights, so that we are bound to extend them to Porto Rico and the Philippines. They are simply methods for securing inherent and substantial rights, and we are always free to ask ourselves whether they are working well in our own country, and whether in the altered conditions furnished by new countries they would work well. For example: The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the provision of the Constitution securing the right of trial by jury does not of itself extend over the Philippines. Ought it to be extended over them? Is this the best method to be adopted in criminal cases to secure justice and liberty? Mr. Taft answers this question in the negative:

> The whole theory of the trial by jury is that out of the body of the community you may select at haphazard twelve men who will be so deeply impressed with the necessity of punishing crime on the one hand and of allowing innocent defendants to escape on the other hand, that they will decide truly and justly as between the community and the defendant. The system assumes a sense of responsibility in the ordinary citizen subject to jury duty for the good working of the Government and for the interests of society at large, which will overcome the natural disposition to avoid inflicting punishment on another, and will enable the jury to find the verdict as the law and evidence shall require. Manifestly, such a tribunal would have no place among an ignorant people, or indeed even among a people who are somewhat educated, if they have not inculcated in them a sense of responsibility for, and of sharing in, the Government. Such people are likely to prove unworthy jurors and to be affected in all their verdicts by their emotions and by every other motive than that which should control them, to wit, the well-being of society. It is this sense of justice which is implanted naturally in the Anglo-Saxon breast, but which is absent in the Porto Rican and the Filipino. Its absence disqualifies either from filling the measure of stiffness and conservativeness of character required to make a proper juryman.

The provision that an accused shall not be compelled to testify against himself is another provision respecting procedure; and it is of doubtful utility in our time. It does not prevail in the methods that obtain in ordinary life:

> If anything has happened and it is important to discover who is the author of it, the first impulse of the human mind is to inquire of the person suspected whether he did it, and to cross-examine him as to the circumstances. Certainly this is the domestic rule by which your wife or your mother proceeds to find out who it is that broke the window, who it is that stole the jam from the pantry, or why it is that the sweeping has not been done by the person charged with that duty. She goes to the suspected culprit and asks the questions natural, under such circumstances, to see whether her suspicion of guilt is well founded. Now the proposition that it is unjust to call upon the person suspected of a crime to tell of his connection with it is at first sight untenable. Why is it unjust? If he is not guilty, will he not have the strongest motive for saying so? and if he is guilty and seeks to escape liability, will he not use every effort to make his conduct consistent with his innocence? Why, then, does it expose

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the defendant to improper treatment if an officer of the law at once begins to interrogate him concerning his guilt?

Jeremy Bentham affirmed that this rule "can only be supported by the fox-hunter's reason—that it is right that the criminal or fox should have a little start." The analogous rule that the accused could not testify in his own behalf has been abolished both in this country and in England, with, as a result, an increase of convictions; for if guilty and he goes on the stand, he is likely to convict himself, and if he does not go, "a jury may be charged as explicitly as possible to disregard the fact that the defendant does not go on the stand, but it is impossible to eradicate in the minds of sensible men the impression that if one who is charged with the crime refuses to explain by his own evidence that he was not guilty, the reason for his so doing is because he is afraid he cannot so explain."

These and other kindred provisions for the protection of the accused were adopted in England at a time when the people were engaged in a struggle to protect individual liberty against autocratic oppression, and when the courts were the last resort, save only revolution, and at times in the courts the last bulwark was the jury. These conditions no longer exist. The government is in the hands of the people and is subject to their control. The perils which threaten liberty are not those of autocracy, but those of anarchy. A criminal class has grown up, including not only outlaws and Ishmaelites whose hands are against every man, but also men of standing and of wealth who are quite as unscrupulous in their disregard of law, and who have at their disposal the ablest lawyers to secure their escape from conviction. If legislatures and courts had recognized this substantial revolution, and, the legislatures by statute, the courts by their decisions, had modified the rules which were necessary in an earlier period of Anglo-Saxon history, we might be content to await this gradual process of modification, or perhaps to accelerate it. But the reverse is the case. There is a moral as well as a physical momentum, and America has not yet lost the momentum of the movement which it inherited with the Puritans from the time of the Stuarts. The safeguards about the accused have been not lessened, but multiplied; the difficulties of convicting him have been not diminished, but increased. The net of the law, instead of entangling the criminal, is ingeniously contrived to entangle the prosecutor. And the result is—to come back to Mr. Taft's address—"that the administration of the criminal law in all the States of the Union (there may be one or two exceptions) is a disgrace to our civilization." The judge is denied powers freely exercised by him in England; he is forbidden to express any opinion respecting the facts in the case; his function "is limited to that of the moderator in a religious assembly, . . . and the verdict becomes rather the vote of a town meeting than the sharp, clear decision of the tribunal of justice." So many peremptory challenges are allowed to the defendant as often allows "the defendant's counsel to eliminate from all the panels any man of force and character and standing in the community, and to assemble a collection in the jury box of nondescripts of no character, weak, and amenable to every breeze of emotion, however maudlin or irrelevant to the issue." The right of appeal, allowed in England only in case the presiding judge deems that there are legal questions involved of sufficient importance and doubt to justify an appeal, is allowed as of course in America; and on the appeal the judgment is liable to be reversed for any error in the court below, however technical it may have been. As a result of these and similar imperfections in our criminal administration, in the last twenty years there have been but 2,235 executions for 131,951 murders—that is, one in a little less than every sixty; in 1904, for 8,462 murders there were 116 executions—that is, one for a little over every seventy. And as a natural result of this laxity in criminal administration, crimes of every sort are increasing, and lynchings by an angered community, impatient of the law's delays, are common in all parts of the country.

Such conditions as these do not justify America in imposing its criminal system, unmodified, upon the Philippines.

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They do justify us in calling for radical modifications in that system at home. The right of appeal should be modified; and reversal should be allowed only for an error which the court, after reading the entire evidence, can affirmatively say would have led to a different verdict; the judge should be allowed to advise the jury and to comment and express his opinion upon the facts; peremptory challenges should be reduced or abolished altogether; and we presume that Judge Taft would add, though he does not expressly say so, that the prosecutor should have the right to put the accused upon the stand, and examine him before the court and jury as to the offense with which he stands charged.

The Outlook is in thorough sympathy with the general positions of Mr. Taft in this address. It is a noteworthy contribution to a greatly needed reform in our criminal jurisprudence. We hope that it will be given to the public in full in some form convenient for a wide circulation. And we wish that its suggestions might be made the subject of extended consideration and discussion both by the bar and by the public press. It is high time that in America we transferred our emphasis from the motto, "It is better that nine guilty men should escape than that one innocent man should suffer," to the motto, "Let no guilty man escape."

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A Modern Form of an Ancient Faith

There are many in these days to whom the message of the Church is nearly meaningless. To such as these the theological terms once in common use, such as atonement, redemption, regeneration, justification, sanctification, are as antiquated, artificial, empty, as the jargon of the alchemist or the astrologer. To them even the "story of the cross," as it is often told, sounds like a false appeal to the emotions, the misuse of the narrative of a noble death in an attempt to becloud the judgment.

These are not what in religious dialect are called the worldly-minded. They are not the selfish, the self-indulgent, the materialistic. Among them are some of the finest spirits of the age, who are devoting themselves to humanity, in social settlements, in schools where their services are meagerly paid, in reform movements, in efforts for civic improvement. In private life they are as unselfish as any, sacrificing personal comfort in unostentatious deeds for the welfare of others. Determined to be honest with themselves, they will not pretend to experiences which they do not have or of which they are unconscious. In their case candor reinforces natural reticence as an obstacle to any profession of religion. This does not mean that they are content to live aimlessly. They are not living aimlessly. They are not satisfied to be without faith. They have faith. But their faith is unformulated and unexpressed.

Having lost sympathy with the formularies of the Church, they have developed a faith each for himself. Religion has thus come to be with them an exclusively individual matter. Though it continues to be a binding of the man to the Unseen, it is no longer, as it once was, a binding of man to man in a common confession. For this great company no one can therefore well be spokesman. The man, however, who comes as near as any one to performing the function of spokesman is Felix Adler.

In his book "The Religion of Duty" Dr. Adler presents a faith which is essentially the faith of many others. Although the book is full of suggestion, an epitome of the chapter on the Teachings of Jesus in the Modern World must here suffice for an epitome of the volume, and as a suggestion of the nature and quality of the faith which lies behind it.

At the beginning Dr. Adler sets aside what he calls "the supernatural view of the career of the great Galilean," and regards Jesus on his human side. In Jesus as a man he sees a child of his people. With the prophets of old Jesus shared the conviction that righteousness is seated on the throne of the world. But the sanction of right he did not limit to the laws of an elect community, but extended to the soul of the individual. The springs of right and wrong are

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not external—they are found within; not the act but the motive was what Jesus measured. So Jesus did not merely restate the faith of the past; he also contributed something new.

This he did not merely by moral teaching, by producing "certain ethical sayings." Says Dr. Adler:

To speak of Jesus as an excellent moralist is to do scant justice to his depth, his spiritual wealth, his real greatness, to the "virtue that went out from him." For by "moralist" we commonly understand one who makes wise moral observations on life and events, not one who by his own life becomes a transcendent force in the life of others. And to speak of Jesus as the author of ethical sayings which have become commonplace, is to miss the revolutionary meaning with which those sayings are charged.

Jesus, therefore, set forth, not only by word but in life, certain ideas to which the world has not yet really become accustomed.

The first of these, Dr. Adler mentions, is "that it is wrong in principle and disappointing, so far as the result goes, to fight the devil with fire." Dr. Adler takes illustrations of the evil Jesus condemns from methods adopted by the English in Khartoum and by the Americans in the Philippines. In ascribing to the Nation the spirit of individual soldiers or even of whole troops Dr. Adler seems to us mistaken; but he is not mistaken in attributing to Jesus the principle enunciated.

The second truth Dr. Adler mentions is that the worth of the individual is not established by his achievements, but by his possibilities; not by what he has acquired, but by the fact that he has within him a conscience, even though it be dormant.

The third teaching is that which Dr. Adler designates by the word "love." Love, he says, in Jesus' view, was not a sentiment, it was a moral trait; it could be controlled; it was subject to command. Referring to the Christian doctrine of the Incarnation "symbolically," he says:

That a woman, an angel of light and purity, should not disdain to take the hand of a fallen sister, should not shrink from her touch as if it were pollution, seems marvelous enough. But that a God, clothed with unspeakable perfections, inhabiting eternal bliss, should not shrink from contact with man—nay, should not shrink from identifying himself with man so far as to become human—this seems to transcend belief. And the thought that lies wrapped up in this symbol is plainly this, that it is possible to love the unlovely; that love is the child of duty; that it can be created in ourselves despite whatsoever natural repugnance we may feel; that we can love wherever we can hope to redeem.

And he illustrates this by applying it to the question of divorce: "The answer to the proposition that, if love ceases, marriage should cease, is that the hypothesis, 'if love ceases,' is inadmissible. . . . The sentimental attachment, indeed, may vanish. . . . But the higher and better kind of love . . . it is in our power to create in ourselves. . . . The desire to uplift the other is the safeguard of that love."

The fourth truth is that which Dr. Adler frankly calls the new birth; and he regards it as "the most characteristic of Jesus' teachings."

In effect he says that in things of the spirit there is no such word as fail; that, however low a human being may sink, it is always possible for him to rise again. There is this invincible power of renewal, of being born again, of beginning at any moment the new and the better life.

Care, sorrow, errors, detestable habits, repeated failures, cannot destroy this power. The opinion that a man's character is determined by environment is deadening. "The teachings of Jesus," says Dr. Adler, "emancipate us from this blight upon the will."

In this chapter are summarized essential elements of a faith that prevails among a great many people outside of the Christian Church. It is a faith that is bearing fruit in unnumbered lives unconscious of any sympathy with Christianity. To call this faith Christian would not commend it to such. Yet it is this faith that has given to Christianity its power over men. To just the extent that Christian preachers fail to present this faith with directness they lose their hold on their congregations; to the extent that they exalt it and reinforce it they become effective.

Whether the Church is losing its place, whether it is being crowded to one side by other institutions and agencies for human betterment or not, is a question that is worthy of discussion. But that the fundamental faith on which the

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Church is built is both deepening and extending seems to us to be beyond discussion. Whether it is called Christianity or, as in this book, "the religion of duty," it is the power, and the only power, that is prevailing against evil and is making individuals and society morally sound.

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The Spectator

The Spectator met a friend of his, a Bostonian of the Bostonians, in a Subway train in New York. She was not, like Marjorie Fleming's immortal hen, "more than usual calm," but, on the other hand, more than usually agitated. "I—I feel *humiliated*," she explained. "I am accustomed to be an—an individual. But in the rush in the station where I got on—or rather was pushed and jostled in—I was simply one of a herd of humanity. The brutality, the ugliness of it, the way the men pushed the women aside, and everybody fought for room, made me feel ashamed for them. And it seemed to be such a matter of course. Four trains passed before I could get on one, and the crowd acted the same way every time. I do not see how any woman of refinement can travel on the car system of New York and keep her self-respect. Mine has been injured to-day. I am not the same free and idealistic American citizen as when I came down the Subway stairs."

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The Spectator tried to excuse things, of course, by the ordinary metropolitan talk of "congestion" and rapid transit, but he has observed since that the conditions of travel for women in our three-storied traction system are undoubtedly unpleasant. Elevated, surface, and subway cars are all places from which chivalry has taken its flight long ago, and from which even decent manners depart at the rush hour. "Step lively, lady!" is the only notice the most weary or delicate woman gets from the hustling conductor, often accompanied by a clutch of the arm or a push in the back from his broad palm. No woman who knows her city expects anything else; it is "Abandon hope all ye that enter here" that she meekly takes as her rapid transit motto. She knows it is not particularly the fault of the conductor, or of the rest of the passengers; it is the whole rushing, pushing, tremendous system of pressure and speed. No one expects to be an individual in the New York cars—except a Bostonian.

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Nevertheless, the Bostonian system is the right one, and will come in New York as the transportation problem works itself out. They have a story in Boston that when the elevated road there was first started, a number of New York conductors and motormen were borrowed, and brought on to teach the Boston employees how to run things. They stayed but one week, and then were recalled in haste, because association with the Boston workers was teaching them good manners, and good manners would have made them utterly useless in New York. "*Si non e vero, e ben trovato.*" Boston has not the problems of New York, and she has brought a trained public sentiment to bear upon her public servants, as the Spectator joyfully realizes whenever he is in the Hub, and has to ask a policeman or a conductor a question. The New York policeman on Broadway, who was appealed to by a timid woman with, "I would like to go across the street," and who responded, with large indifference, "Well, madam, why don't you go?" would not be laughed at in Boston; he would be disciplined. The story is told of a distinguished bishop, who went to Boston, and was so impressed with the politeness of a conductor on the Subway to a woman who had lost her way that he asked the man for his name, and thanked him for the example he set. "I am Bishop ——," he said, "and I would like to have your photograph to take back to New York." The conductor, much embarrassed, thought it must be a joke. But there was no joke about it; the bishop was in sober earnest, as one who had met a new social phenomenon.

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The manners of the road, in most cities of America, need improvement.

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Yet the Spectator finds certain apparent breaches of courtesy to have some show of reason behind them. The jostling of women at the rush hour could not, of course, happen if women did not participate in the rush hour. They are there because they are in business offices, and keep the same business hours as the men. Twenty years ago the morning tides of Broadway were masculine. In all the unending throng not a woman was in sight. To-day, who can count the women? As a business factor and competitor, has a woman any special privileges in a street-car? Most men do not think so. An aged woman or a very pretty girl may have a seat offered her. But the Spectator has seen visions of loveliness hanging on trolley-car straps, and no man caring for their comfort. He has observed, also, the chivalry of woman in this respect, and has noticed young women repeatedly, in New York cars, rise and give their seats to elder ones, and even to old men. Is this a part of woman's progress to male prerogatives? It certainly looks like the gentleness of the strong to the weak, which has been the root of masculine chivalry in times past.

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Elevator etiquette, too, has its complexities of casuistry. In the office buildings which the Spectator frequents, many most courteous men make it an invariable rule not to take off their hats when there are women in the elevator. "A large office building," one of them set forth the matter, "is a public place. No one is supposed to come to it as to a private house. There is no more reason to take off one's hat in the elevator because women are in it than to take it off in the street-car or keep it off on the street. In a hotel or apartment-house the case is entirely different. There the women are in private life, so to speak. In such an elevator I invariably remove my hat when a woman appears. But in an office building I do not; and indeed, the men in our building have made it an unwritten rule not to do so. We may feel a little queer, sometimes, when a polite stranger takes off his hat in the elevator, and looks at us as if we were derelicts. But we keep our hats on with the firmness of Quakers, just the same." The Spectator is inclined to think that such a stand is entirely reasonable, though he himself is not such a stickler for points of principle in the matter.

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One thing seems much the same everywhere. In every American city the Spectator has visited—and the experience of women of his acquaintance is the same—the workingman is more apt to be courteous to women on the cars than the business man. "I am perfectly able to stand," said a Philadelphia woman, "and I am always sorry when the car I take happens to have workingmen on it, for no matter how tired they are after a hard day's work, they never let a woman stand if they have a seat to offer her; and I hate to take it, when they need it so much more than I do." The further South one goes, the more courtesy to women is shown. Of course this may be partly accounted for by the fact that the strenuousness of life has not invaded the South to any great extent. But it is refreshing to see it. The Spectator once witnessed the advent of an inexperienced, middle-aged Southerner in a crowded Northern trolley-car. The conductor, not dreaming of harm, had just propelled a frail-looking woman into the crowded interior, with the customary push and "Step lively!" when the Southerner took the center of the situation, so to speak, by saying to him, in an intense voice:

"You dare to lay hands upon another lady, and I'll knock you off the car!"

The faces of the down-trodden race of passengers lighted up. The conductor stared—and realized the situation. As long as the Southerner rode on the platform, the amenities of life were observed, at any rate. It was Don Quixote, perhaps—but then it is the Spectator's private opinion that America, nowadays, needs Don Quixote in a good many places at once.

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Political Signs of Promise

By William Allen White

IT is important that the stockholders in any concern should know just why things are going wrong, and just how they are going wrong. No matter how prosperous the concern may be, the man who points the way that leads honestly to better prosperity is doing the stockholders a service. In this country we are all stockholders in the local, State, and Federal branches of the Government, and he who shows us where there are leakages in the expenditures or estoppages in the income of our various governmental institutions has done us a real service. As a people, during the four years last past, we have become interested in the disclosures of the men and women who have been enlightening us about the frauds and swindles and till-tappings in the public service. But we have been something more than interested in our critics. We have given them our respect and confidence, whether they were serving the State through public office or through the public press. One no longer loses caste by being called a reformer. He is not charged with being a pharisee, nor is he hustled into the hold-over of public suspicion and searched for his ulterior motive. The wide swing of the pendulum of popular favor may be measured by comparing McKinley, Hanna, Sherman, Reed—the conservative leaders of the dominant party eight years ago—with La Follette, Roosevelt, Folk, Deneen, Jerome, radical leaders of a type dominating American politics today. Looking at these men, who mirror the popular mind, the people see their own aspirations in courage, honesty, and common sense.

We citizens of this republic are thoroughly awake to the evils that threaten and beset us. But in our eagerness to coin enough vigilance to pay the price of liberty there is just a little danger that we may sit up too late, become insomnious, and consequently slightly overwrought and excited on the subject of the thieves that break in and steal. Of course there are thieves in politics, and they do have opportunities to steal. There are also thieves in business, and the best system of checks and audits in the land cannot prevent a thief from robbing the cash-drawer who will take the risk of being caught. Wherever there is money there will be the love of money, and where greed becomes a passion laws will not curb it any more surely than they will curb other passions. But of late the writers on municipal corruption, the writers on State and Federal corruption, and the writers on business corruption, as well as the officials who have exposed and punished bribe-takers and unfaithful servants, have shown the dark side of the picture from so many viewpoints that the whole political system seems to be shady. This is the veriest delusion. American politics is, on the whole, fairly clean. There are dirty spots. Certain cities are tainted. Certain political machines are clogged with filth. Certain parts of the system—from top to bottom—need overhauling and improving. For instance, giving patronage to Congressmen, thereby making them assistants to the executive branch of the Government, is a bad piece of gearing in the mechanism of politics. The Tammany system of mixing philanthropy and voting confuses issues, elevates bad men, and breeds much evil, but Tammany wickedness is local and will grow less as the people grow shrewder and better. The evils of bribery and corruption may seem great. But isolated and compared with an ideal of decency that has taken possession of the American heart, these evils are found to be sporadic and trivial. The most corrupt city council or State legislature passes more good laws than bad laws, and in the average legislature the number of iniquitous measures passed is infinitesimal compared with the gross amount of good work done. Even a corrupt judge, the most unusual thing in American politics, displays his venality only in certain lines, and his work is soon undone. If it is hard for a poor man to

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get justice in the courts, it is not due to corruption there, but rather to red tape and the high price of good lawyers.

To be specific in considering the limited area of corruption in public life, witness the postal frauds. There was graft —as the phrase goes—in the ink that stamped the letter, in the mail-box that received it, in the train that carried it, in the pouch that held it, in the strap that tied it, in the apparel of the man who delivered it, and in the clock that recorded his time and the typewriter that kept his accounts. Yet of all the thousands of men at work in the department less than a hundred were stealing, and their peculations amounted to a mere fraction of a mill on the dollars that they handled. More than that, every guilty man is now in the penitentiary, or is going there as fast as dilatory but inexorable law can send him. The political system behind which they seek to hide will not shield them from the wrath of the people. Instead of being an example of the inefficiency of our system of government, the fate of the postal thieves should be a most encouraging sign of the excellent condition of American political institutions. One horrible example is worth a dozen precepts. The exposure and disgrace of the boodlers in St. Louis, and the overthrow of their defenders in Missouri, spelled in large letters the fact that in politics now it pays to be honest. Recent developments and recent tendencies in our public life have proved the instability of crooked success. When a few score of rogues are caught pilfering public money, the thousands of men and women in America serving the Government in important and unimportant places may wince a little at the public's unjust estimate of their calling, but the very vigilance and suspicion of the people proves the honesty of the mass of the public officials, and should make us as American citizens proud of the general integrity of our public servants. There is really no need to count the silver in the middle of the night, as some of our statesmen and writers seem to think. Eternal vigilance and the eternal fidgets should not be minted as the interchangeable prices of liberty.

And the admirable part of all this tendency toward honesty in politics is that it is growing steadily and naturally. The good old days of the fathers presented fewer opportunities for crookedness, and more crooks in proportion to the number of men in public service. For the things which statesmen did fifty years ago in their private and public lives even politicians would not be permitted to do now. The moral perception of the people has grown, and with it their standards of righteousness. Public sentiment has practically barred the drunkard from politics. The bribe-taker hides his ill-gotten gains. Twenty-five years ago he splurged and was not ashamed. "Perquisites of office" are disappearing. Honest men are scornful of the Congressman who takes unearned mileage, unused stationery, and unnecessary clerk hire. The legislative "junket" has been reformed considerably, and is now given only upon extraordinary occasions, while the "big drunk draft" of the Senatorial funeral has been practically abandoned. In the National House of Representatives, the place in our Federal Government most responsive to public feeling, the members who have any substantial tenure of office are divided into two classes: those who are making reputations as "hard-working and efficient Congressmen" and those who are making reputations as "friends of the people." The fashions in Congressmen change with the changing heart of the Nation. The "bloody-shirt" Congressman, and the "friend of the soldier" Congressman, and the grand old fraud who used to lord it around his district dead-beating his constituents and making them believe that he could be President if he would let whisky alone, have vanished. In the Senate the drone lives, but the people have not had time to change the complexion of the Senate. But the Senators elected within the two years last past have been of a new cast of countenance. Unless the present public temper passes, La Follette will have a dozen others of his kind to keep him company in a few years.

In State Governments there has been a distinct manifestation of the growth of moral perception in the people. The

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Governor of the average State in the eighties and nineties was rather a useless appendage of the political organization. He did the ornamental standing around, delivered the address of welcome, wore a high hat at the christening of the battleship that bore the State's name, and signed requisition papers to earn his salary. It was the unusual thing for a Governor to take an aggressive part in the government of the State. Often he was only a Constitutional figurehead with a Senatorial ambition. And the party boss, either in or out of the State Central Committee of the dominant party, had more to say about the policy of the State than the plaster-of-Paris Governor. He was supposed to look particularly after those phases of government pertaining especially to corporate interests, and to use the patronage of the eleemosynary institutions to restrain importunate gentlemen of the Legislature threatening to make laws to embarrass capital. But many of the Governors elected since 1900 have been Governors in truth. They have represented the people, as against the interests conspiring to wrong the people, and consequently the Governors of many States—Republicans as well as Democrats—have apparently decided to keep tab on the machinations of the corporation lobby, and have directed much gubernatorial energy toward those measures and policies which would benefit the people in their contest with the aggrandizement of wealth, where it encroaches upon the liberties of citizens. The people have made the Governor a part of their real government. Governor Deneen, of Illinois, Governor Folk, of Missouri, Governor Hoch, of Kansas, Governor Cummins, of Iowa, and former Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, are men of this type whose names are familiar to most newspaper readers. The type is multiplying rapidly.

It happens that each of these Governors has had a contest with the crass power of money in politics. That contest is bound to come when a Governor ceases to be a figurehead, and refuses to allow the party machine, oiled with the dirty grease of improper campaign contributions, to control his actions. When money cannot direct the State's action along certain selfish lines by the covert use of the party, it fights in the open. And the Governor who stands for the people must expect to fight. Last spring the brewers of St. Louis were resisting the enforcement of the law against Sunday closing. They gave it out that they had raised a "million dollars" with which to push the fight. "A million dollars," in politics, is considerable money. But it doesn't frighten the people of Missouri as much as ten thousand would have frightened them ten years ago. Once the talk of a million-dollar campaign fund made the friends of a Presidential candidate throw up their hands in despair; but the million-dollar fund in Missouri excites only the merriment of those who are insisting upon the enforcement of the law. The people are no longer afraid of the use of money grossly in politics. That is largely because the events of the past five years have taught the people that wealth is not success, and that money does not prove that its possessor is either a good or a great man. The newspaper and the magazine have done much to shatter the golden calf, and because every one reads these mediums of publicity, the work has been accomplished quickly. The Populist envy of wealth as such has given place to a wholesome American scorn of wealth ill gotten, and with this scorn has come a cheerful indifference to the power of boodle. The Standard Oil with its millions could not prevent the measures aimed at its evil practices from passing the Kansas Legislature by overwhelming majorities. The money of the railroads could not kill the maximum rate bill in Missouri—the first bill of its kind that has passed the Legislature since the Granger days of '73. Money is losing its political power. And as the power of money in politics goes down respect for the law comes up. There have been times in the history of the world when the law was more of a terror than it is to-day to the poor and the ignorant; but in this country there has never been a time before this when the law has reached into the high places with such a stern hand as it is reaching to-day. Not merely have United States Senators been

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indicted for common crimes, but the men who make United States Senators—men from the class that has been holding lawmakers, State and National, in fee simple—the trust magnates, and their serving men, are being haled into court for alleged violations of law. Business method and motive are probably no more greedy and dishonorable now than they have been since the organization of commerce. But the people are acquiring moral sense and moral courage to restrain the greed and punish the dishonor of business, without respect to the worldly station of the business offenders; and all this, too, without anger, without vicious envy, without malicious class feeling, but with a fine spirit of American fair play and love of equity that proves the stability of the movement.

In the county wherein these lines are written, it costs the people ten dollars a head to run their city, county, and State governments. This cost does not vary one year with another, and it is about the same in the average American community. It is the amount paid for direct taxes. At ten dollars a head, the direct taxes collected in this Nation would amount to eight hundred million dollars. The expenditures of the Federal Government last year were over five hundred and eighty-eight millions, and this year will probably run over six hundred millions. This represents the indirect taxes of the people. Adding the direct to the indirect taxes, there arises a sum of nearly a billion and a half. This money is handled by the public servants of America every year. And the number of men who spend it for us is comparatively small. Every citizen knows personally some public servant, and generally that public servant is poor. It is notorious that office-holding does not pay. Not one office-holder in a thousand has made much money while in office. And yet the little group of officials that run this country in the various local, State, and Federal governments handle nearly a billion and a half of dollars every year! The loss from defaulting treasurers yearly is so small that it can hardly be reckoned. Padded pay-rolls are almost impossible under modern methods of bookkeeping, and the competitive system makes it impossible to get away with any appreciable fraction of this treasure without detection from unsuccessful bidders. It may be contended that much of the public money is spent unwisely and without well-directed purpose, but it may not be proved that much of it is stolen or spent dishonestly.

And the gist of it all is this: That as the people grow honest their government will grow honest. If civilization in the United States means anything, if popular education generates moral energy, if freedom of speech and of the press makes a people brave and wise, if an open Bible improves the actual conduct of a people instead of teaching them mere creeds and catechisms, then the American people should be growing more nearly honest and shrewder in their judgments. The effect of this moral and spiritual growth upon the public service is inevitable. Like master, like man. And if one has any confidence in his country, if he believes in the development of the race and in the progress of mankind, he must know, with all the faith that is in him, that, however black the spots of official corruption may be, however discouraging the environment from certain restricted viewpoints, the outlook in the wider horizon is clear. We have, indeed, not yet attained perfection. We have not apprehended the whole truth; but we are surely moving forward and not back. We are not living under the best possible government, but we are living under the best possible government for the men of to-day, and are making ready a better government for the men of to-morrow. But, "forgetting those things which are behind, we are reaching forth unto those things which are before," "pressing toward the prize" of the upward calling. And that is something—something well worth the while.

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An Experiment in Industrial Harmony

By Frank Parsons, Ph.D.

EMPLOYERS often lose a large part of the success and profit within their reach by failing to develop the highest types of relationship among their employees and between their employees and themselves. The human elements in industry are quite as important as the material elements, and the value of improvements in the human relations involved in business is as great as that of improved machinery and processes of production.

That employers and employed have each a vital interest in industrial harmony and co-operative methods is being clearly shown by experiments in progress in one of the leading stores of Boston—a flourishing specialty house with forty-six departments and six to eight hundred employees.

Capitalists often imagine that there is nothing in co-operation for them except an opportunity for philanthropy. But this store is developing forms of co-operation that are as full of dividends as a clock is full of hours, forms that unite with their humanitarian aspects a strong financial interest for employers as well as for employees.

Six years ago co-operative methods were adopted, and in that time the business has grown sixfold. From a small place with about one hundred employees in 1899 the house has become one of the principal stores of the city, and the largest and most successful store of its kind in the world. Four times in the last few years the business has burst its shell, and the indications are that it will soon require still larger quarters, with a thousand or more employees. So intense is the traffic that the stock is turned on an average once a month—eight, ten, twelve, and fourteen times a year in the different departments—while three or four times a year is considered a good turn-over in other stores in similar lines of trade, and five or six times is regarded as high prosperity.

The firm attribute their success in large measure to the truer and more sympathetic relations between employers and employed, and among the employees themselves, resulting from friendly personal intercourse, co-operative organization, and the harmonizing and developing efforts of an able social secretary.

Just and harmonious relations have developed interest, enthusiasm, and efficiency. A better type of service has been offered to the public, and the public has responded to it.

On the pay envelopes in which the employees of this prosperous and progressive store receive their weekly compensation the following remarkable notice appears:

> In case there is a deduction from your salary for *any charge which you think unjust*, appeal to the Arbitration Committee through its member on your floor.
>
> Art. V. Section 2. Constitution of the C. A.:
>
> *The Arbitration Committee* of the Co-operative Association *(elected by secret ballot of your fellow-employees) shall act as a court of appeal on all cases of controversy between the Company and an employee, including dismissals, and between one employee and another.* It shall have no power to change a store rule, but if it deems the rule unjustly applicable the Committee may suspend such rule in the case on appeal until the Association has taken action on the rule.
>
> *In case of dismissal, a two-thirds vote of the entire Committee for reinstatement shall be an order on the Superintendent for reinstatement.* In cases of salary deductions a majority vote of the entire Committee shall be an order for refund.

Here is a committee of employees with power to settle disputes, remit fines and charges for damage or loss, and annul an order of dismissal issued by the store manager or even by a member of the firm itself. No discharge without just cause, to be judicially ascertained whenever the right of appeal is exercised. Permanence of employment assured to even the humblest employees so long as they do their work well and conduct themselves properly, the employees' own court standing between them and any possible injustice.

Is not this an astonishing innovation in a big store working under competitive

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conditions and aiming at efficiency, good discipline, and administrative power, with nearly a thousand employees, and sales running up into the millions? And this is by no means the whole of the share the employees have in the government of the store.

On the cover of the little book of store rules that is put in the hands of each employee the following notice is printed: "You have power to change these rules at any time if you can get a majority of your fellow-employees to vote with you at a meeting of the Co-operative Association."

This Co-operative Association includes the whole store force, from apprentices to members of the firm, and every floor-boy, bundle-clerk, or sales-girl has a vote the same as one of the owners of the store. The employees outnumber the owners more than 200 to 1 in this organization which has power to make, amend, or abolish store rules.

A stranger to the store may be incredulous. How can such power be safely intrusted to hundreds of employees, especially in a house with a business growing like a prairie fire and a store force swelling up like the tides in the Bay of Fundy? How can the Company control the store if the employees make the rules? How can reasonable efficiency be secured and due discipline maintained without the ordinary power of discharge unhampered by any right of appeal to arbitration or revision by an employees' court? If the Association really uses its power, and the Arbitration Committee is not a mere paper court or sham tribunal meekly registering the wishes of the Company, but an active, independent body, how can the business be managed in the interest of the owners?

A visit to the store will soon dispel his doubts. He will find that both the Association and the Arbitration Committee use their powers with vigor and independence; that the Association have made rules to suit themselves, abolished rules made by the management, and carried measures opposed by the firm; that the Arbitration Committee has settled disputes, remitted fines and damage charges, and reinstated persons discharged by the management; and that notwithstanding all this, the rules are as adequate and effective as in any other store, the service and discipline unusually good, and the management a unit in the opinion that the Association and the Arbitration Board are decidedly helpful to the Company and its representatives in authority.

The visitor may go through floor after floor and department after department crowded with customers, and see them waited on by long lines of sales-girls so alert, attentive, and courteous that it is a pleasure to deal with them or to watch them at their work. Their smiling energy is more like the laughing vigor of children at play than the listless, inattentive dullness one meets with in so many stores. There are no signs of incompetence, inefficiency, or lack of discipline, but abundant signs to the contrary. The floor superintendents, buyers, and managers maintain a quiet but firm control that the stranger has nowhere seen excelled. He may have traveled through all our leading cities and in foreign lands, but he has seen no store where discipline is better, and few where so little discipline per capita is needed. The inner motives and character forces making for good conduct and efficient service seem to be so strong that comparatively little external control is requisite. The employees for the most part obey the rule of the store and advance the interests of the firm as well behind the backs of the authorities as under their observation.

The stranger aches for information and questions a blithesome sales-girl with rosy cheeks and dancing eyes: "How is it that the girls in this store seem so deeply interested in their work? They look as if they really enjoyed it."

"I guess they do. I do. You see, it's *our* business. I mean, we have an interest in it. The Company does the fair thing by us. We sales-girls get commissions on our sales, and many of the others have profit-sharing certificates."

"So you share in the profits as well as in the control of the store?"

"Yes. And then we have our club-house, our lunch-room, library, music, gymnasium classes and basket-ball,

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socials and dances, and our committees, and our Co-operative Association, where we can vote on the rules, if we want to, and change them if we don't like them; and our Social Secretary, who does a lot for us."

"What does the Social Secretary do?"

"She does everything that anybody else can't do. She helps us get promoted, and if anything isn't right she fixes it. She is our chief adviser, and she gives us lessons about the best way to treat customers and how to do our work well."

"Suppose you were discharged unjustly, would you go to the Social Secretary or the Arbitration Committee?"

"I could go to either one, or to the firm, though I wouldn't like to trouble the firm about it. I guess I'd go to the Social Secretary first, and if she couldn't get it straightened out with the superintendent I'd go to the Arbitration Committee."

The Arbitration Committee was established in July, 1901, and has dealt with nearly one hundred and forty appeals down to January, 1905. About half the cases were decided in favor of the employees. In the other half, judgment was given for the firm, or an adjustment or compromise was effected, recognizing more or less the claims of both parties.

The jurisdiction of the Board includes "all cases of controversy between the Company and an employee," which is broad enough to cover questions of wages, promotion, scope of work, etc. But in practice so far such questions have not been brought before the Committee. A more private method, however, recently established by the firm for the arbitration of these questions, has been put in use with excellent results. The order provides that any profit-sharer desiring to arbitrate a question of wages, promotion, or scope of work may select a person (any person not directly interested) to act as arbitrator, the firm will choose another, and these two select a third.

Many interesting accounts could be given, if space permitted, of cases in which the Arbitration Committee has confirmed dismissals or reinstated the discharged employee, and of cases where the Association has altered store rules and even reversed the orders of the superintendent or store manager.

When asked how he felt when the Arbitration Committee or the Co-operative Association reversed one of his decrees, and what he thought was the effect upon his control over the store, the superintendent said: "I think it's fine. The Committee's all right, and the Association too. My experience is that business is facilitated and discipline improved. We have a more contented and happier set of people because facts are thoroughly sifted and weighed and adjusted by their own representatives. The more contented and happy the people are the better work they do, and the easier it is for me. And when I do have to make a disagreeable order it does not awaken the feeling it used to, because it is understood all round that the order is not necessarily final; it is subject to appeal to an impartial tribunal. The uncomfortable things can be adjusted with less friction through the Arbitration Committee and the Association than in any other way."

The Social Secretary and members of the firm and others in authority make similar statements. The Treasurer of the Company, one of the principal owners of the store, says:

"People who are inclined to grumble and complain against authority have no ground to stand on here, because they know they can appeal to the Arbitration Committee or the Co-operative Association. When people ask me sometimes and I tell them that we have a committee elected by secret ballot and from the employees of the store, the firm not represented, and that we give to that committee the power of reinstating a discharged man, or remitting any fines, they do not believe it, or they think I am exaggerating. To us it seems the most commonplace thing that they do not run away with this power. The men with the largest power and responsibility have found the work of that committee a distinct and definite help to the progress of the store.

"Labor problems used to take up a good deal of the time and energy of the management. But now the Arbitration

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Committee and the Co-operative Association automatically adjust such matters, and the management is relieved from the burden and free to devote itself to the larger aspects of the business. Then, too, various loopholes and imperfections in the store system have been brought to light by the Committee's investigations, and improvements, checks, and safeguards have been suggested whereby employees might be more fully protected against error or temptation."

The Social Secretary says: "The Arbitration Committee has in every way the confidence and respect of the authorities. So has the Co-operative Association, which has established many welfare institutions, library, lunch-room, gymnasium, co-operative bank, co-operative insurance, the Arbitration Committee, co-operative medical service, a co-operative newspaper, etc., and twice in its history has gone through the store rule-book section by section, adopting, amending, or rejecting as it saw fit, besides taking special action in a number of important cases. The firm has reserved a veto on the acts of the association, but the veto power has never been used."

The Social Secretary, or Welfare Manager, is the head of the educational and welfare departments. She is an intermediary between employers and employed, the organizer, educator, stimulator, and harmonizer-in-chief to both the Company and its employees. The fundamental purpose of her office is the development of efficiency through the establishment of just and reasonable conditions, and the training and stimulation of the employees to do their best. That her work shall make for the greater industrial efficiency of the store force, and so produce her own salary and more, is the first condition she must meet.

In talking with a group of the leading people of the store the question was raised, "Why has the firm never used its veto on the acts of the Employees' Association?" and the Treasurer replied:

"It has not been necessary to use it. The identity of interest between employees and the Company, created by sharing in profits and control, the dependence on a common source of income, and the harmony of feeling resulting from cordial relationships, have naturally led the Association, after full and free discussion, to vote with due regard to the welfare of the business."

"What is your plan of sharing profits?"

Said the President in answer: "The profit-sharing is of two varieties. First, the sales force virtually share in profits through their commissions on sales. Every sales-girl gets a commission of two per cent. on all her sales each week beyond the minimum that is needed to justify her salary. So every successful sales-girl shares in the profits on her own sales, and this would be so even if no profit were made by the store as a whole, or by her department, on the entire trade for the year.

"We pay, to begin with, the highest market wages the girl could command for similar work. No sales-girl, no girl who has graduated from her apprenticeship or period of probation and become a regular sales-girl, gets less than $6 a week, and the average is about $10. The commissions are in addition to their fixed wages. There are very few who do not make some percentage, and many a bright girl in an $8, $10, or $12 position adds $2 to $5 to her weekly wages. Increments of $6, $8, and even $10 from commissions are not infrequent, and in some departments, during the busy seasons, commissions rise to $15 or $20 in a week, more than doubling the pay of the recipients. Even $25 and $30 a week have been earned by sales-girls in some cases, in addition to $25 fixed wages per week. There are few listless workers in the profit-sharing store. They strive to please the public by attentive, sympathetic, and efficient service, and customers, company, and sales-girls are all benefited by the arrangement.

"Another large group of employees who do not make sales directly but hold positions of considerable importance, such as managers, floor superintendents, buyers and their assistants, bookkeepers, advertising men, and other office people, etc., get their share of profits as dividends on profit-sharing certificates issued to them in virtue of the positions they

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hold and the value of the services they render. Employees of this group who belong to a selling or direct profit-making department hold special certificates which entitle them to share the profits of their department. Those not belonging to such a profit-making department have general certificates, entitling them to participate in the profits of the store as a whole. The shares are distributed among the employees, from porters to high executives, in amounts varying from one-half share to ten to fifteen shares; and profits have been distributed to individuals in amounts ranging from $100 to a few thousands on these shares. Last fall at the first distribution of profits under this certificate system the dividends for the year amounted to about $200 on each general share. You can imagine how a porter, stenographer, or bookkeeper might feel on receiving $200, $300, or $400 in addition to salary. The system may mean relatively more perhaps to such a worker than to an executive receiving $2,000 or $3,000 profit. Some of the buyers, floor superintendents, and others holding department shares also received large dividends.

"The general fund consists of the profits of the various departments above the amounts distributed on department shares. The certificates are not transferable by the holder, and they revert to the Company if the holder dies or leaves the store; they are attached to the position, not to the person; but 'on cessation of employment, except upon discharge for legal cause, the shareholder or his or her representatives are entitled to a share in the next distribution of dividends, proportioned to the part of the dividend period such shareholder was in the Company's service.' The Company reserves the right to modify or abolish the profit-sharing system at any time."

In answer to the question how and why co-operative methods came to be adopted, the Treasurer said that the motives were profit and good will, and the process a step-by-step adoption of seemingly common-sense solutions of specific difficulties and manifestly practical means of securing specific benefit without theorizing or aiming to develop any preconceived plan.

"We did it because it is good business. Because it pays. Good will is a factor, of course, and desire for just and harmonious relations, but the fundamental reason for adopting co-operative methods is that they develop efficiency and attractive service, relieve the management of many of the burdens formerly entailed by labor problems, and afford important financial advantages, aiding the expansion of business and the increase of profits.

"The how is as simple as the why. A dozen years ago in a little store employing twenty-five people we began to experiment with talks to employees, lunches at cost, and other types of what is called welfare work. But the results were insignificant and unsatisfactory, and after many experiments in thorough good will and full desire to do the right thing we finally came to the point where we had to acknowledge that our work had been a failure. But we had gained a most valuable bit of knowledge, namely, that the things in which the people had a hand had given much better results than the things, perhaps intrinsically better things, that the firm had done for them. We had learned that welfare work can be far more effectively done if done by the people themselves. So we made up our minds to do nothing *for* our people, but to do all we could to help them do everything for themselves.

"In that spirit we called our employees together in November, 1899, and the Co-operative Association was the result of their meeting. We told them that we would give the Association the making of the store rules, and that as fast as they were ready they should assume other work."

From that beginning the present remarkable development has come. I have visited the leading stores in nearly all the principal cities of Europe and America, and found nothing more inspiring than this profit-sharing, government-sharing store, and the proof its history affords of the character-forming and money-making power of just and kindly relationships.

In many parts of Europe merchants and manufacturers still follow pretty

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closely in the old ruts, even in respect to machinery and mechanical processes. In America business men have learned the A-B-C of physical progressiveness, and the N-O-P of progress through co-operation among themselves, but the X-Y-Z of progress through all-around co-operation with employees and the public they have not grasped as yet in any large degree.

The point has been splendidly put in a public address by a member of the firm whose store I have been describing. He said:

"American employers have won their success largely by their open-mindedness, by their willingness to change the good for the better. It has been well said that a good measure of the superiority of American manufacturers is the greater size of their scrap-heaps of displaced machinery as compared with the scrap-heaps of manufacturers of other countries.

"But ideas and policies grow out of date as well as machinery, and the successful employer must have an intangible scrap-heap of ideas and policies larger than the visible one of machinery. The time has now come to add to that heap some of our policies toward our employees."

The Army Canteen

From the Standpoint of the Man in the Ranks

By Corporal H. H. Pritchett, U. S. A.

THE attempt which was made during the last Congressional session to secure legislation re-establishing the canteen at military posts has resulted in bringing that long-disputed question again into some prominence before the public. The friends and foes of the institution have rallied around their respective standards, and through the columns of the daily press have fought the fight over again along the same old lines. Amid all this discussion, however, the voice of the man most vitally interested—that of the man in the ranks—has not been heard. He has followed all the ins and outs of the problem closely, for the average enlisted man is a great reader, particularly where any matter touching on his profession is concerned, and perhaps some of the conclusions that have been reached by countless squad-room tribunals and in lengthy debates around the mess-hall table may be of interest as showing how the American soldier himself deems his conditions of life to have been affected through the legislation which banished the canteen from the army post.

That the abolition of the canteen has worked direct and unmistakable harm to the rank and file of the army is the common opinion of a vast majority of both officers and men. Their conclusions are not based on theory, but on the solid facts with which they are brought face to face in their every-day life. That desertions and courts martial have been steadily on the increase under the new régime the records of every company in the army will prove; and the underlying cause of these unhealthy conditions is not difficult to understand.

Under the old order of things, when every army post maintained a well-regulated canteen, the enlisted man was able to obtain a glass of light beer or wine when he felt so disposed, and be none the worse for it. The institution was under the direct supervision of an officer, and strict orders were in force to allow no man to drink to excess. Drunkenness was practically unknown, and in the few instances where it appeared met with prompt suppression. The men regarded the canteen as a social club rather than as a saloon, and used it as such. Here, in the evening, after a long day of drills and rifle practice, a little group would gather about one of the small tables, and, over a friendly glass of beer, compare their scores for the day and this or that man's chances of becom-

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ing the proud possessor of a marksman's pin or a sharpshooter's badge. The drinking was rather of the sane German type which one sees in such cities as Munich or Berlin, and the atmosphere of the modern American bar, with all its glare and viciousness, was totally lacking.

Unfortunately, all this has now been changed. A strict order is in force at every army post prohibiting the sale of liquor in any form within reservation limits. A lamentable but wholly logical result followed close upon its execution. Within a few weeks after the canteen had closed its doors a mushroom growth of low drinking-places had sprung up just outside the reservation limits of every large army post, and the soldier, who had been treated virtually as a small child, and told, "Here, it's naughty for you to drink beer; you must not touch intoxicants of any kind," found the forbidden fruit displayed in a more or less alluring form, and but a stone's throw away. Treated as a child, he reacted by pursuing the child's course. He found a pleasant excitement of rule-breaking and dare-deviltry connected with his drinking, which had never occurred to him when a moderate indulgence had been officially sanctioned at the post canteen. He soon discovered that fifteen cents' worth of cheap whisky made him gloriously drunk, when a like amount of canteen beer had only brought a slight drowsiness; and he has paid heavily for that knowledge.

By this it is not meant to give the impression that the army as a whole is hopelessly addicted to the drink habit. A thousand men from its ranks, chosen at random, would probably yield as large a percentage to the cause of temperance as any other profession. The rank and file is made up for the most part of young men of American parentage, and the intelligence and education of the average soldier are much higher than is generally supposed. A large proportion of the officers are drawn from the ranks, and this fact should indicate to some extent the character of the men who enter the service. Scattered through the ranks are hundreds of ambitious young men, many of them college-bred, and some the sons of army officers, who are studying history, law, and mathematics, in order to enter the competitive examination held each May for commission aspirants from the ranks. To this class of men especially the soldier's problems and temptations are of the deepest interest, and during their two or three years as enlisted men they have an opportunity for gaining a minute knowledge of the character of their comrades, which proves of inestimable value to them in their future careers as officers.

To all such men who are studying the different phases of army life from the ranks, the futility of attempting to curb the indulgence in intoxicating beverages by prohibiting the sale of liquor within reservation limits becomes every day more apparent. Had the law which abolished the canteen likewise prohibited the erection of any saloon within a five-mile radius of army posts, perhaps its evil results would not have been so plainly evident; but as it now stands this new prohibition law merely aggravates the evils that its promoters sought to remedy, and could the organizations responsible for this legislation have known that by the same act they were bringing into existence countless dives of the worst type, which would fasten like leeches on the men they were trying to befriend, doubtless they would have been willing to let well enough alone.

At a recent hearing before a commission appointed to inquire into the cause of the numerous desertions from the regiment, a private soldier expressed the almost universal opinion of the private soldiers themselves in the following army vernacular:

"When we had the canteen, we could get a glass of beer of good quality whenever we chose, and without getting into any trouble. Now the men wander a long distance from the post, and go to some cheap saloon, where they are sold stuff we call biograph whisky, because it makes 'em see moving pictures. After two or three glasses of this they lose all control over themselves, miss calls, and end by going absent without leave for several days. When they come to their senses, and realize that a term in the guardhouse awaits them, many are afraid to go back, and pull their freight."

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Men who are now serving long terms for desertion, and who will at the expiration of their sentences be dishonorably discharged from the army, have told me the stories of their own downfalls in similar words, and there can be small doubt that many young soldiers have had their careers blasted while in their early twenties through the suppression of what was in itself a comparatively harmless institution, and the substitution therefor of low drinking resorts, with the usual demoralization.

When the canteen was in operation, its receipts swelled the profits of the post-exchange or general store to a considerable sum. At stated intervals dividends were declared, and the surplus was equally divided among the different companies in the regiment. The funds thus obtained were utilized in procuring delicacies for the company mess which the Government ration could not provide. Thus the money which the soldier spent for beer was not utterly lost to him, but returned to benefit him in an indirect way. The money which he now pays into the hands of the saloon men is, of course, irrevocably lost, and the only thing he has to show for it is an impaired physique, a muddled brain, and perhaps an occasional term in the guard-house.

The English army appears to have found a much more satisfactory solution for the canteen question than our own. In India, after twenty years' experience of the contrary method, they have abandoned the policy of prohibiting drinking in the army. "You might as well," Lord Kitchener said, "try to hasten the millennium." Instead of ruthlessly suppressing the canteen as we have done, and opening wide the door to the worst type of saloon men, they have, on the contrary, established what are known as "soldiers' institutes" in each of their Indian regiments. These are nothing more than attractive club-rooms, under the control of the men themselves, and the fact that drinking is not forbidden, and liquor can be readily obtained, lessens the desire for it under the stimulus of adventure and risk.

Describing the British method in a letter from Lucknow, Mr. William E. Curtis quotes an English official as saying, concerning these soldiers' institutes: "Under the present system an effort is being made to furnish homelike, attractive club-houses, where the enlisted men may pass their leisure time in comfortable chairs, with pleasant surroundings, games, newspapers, magazines, books, writing materials, and a well-filled library. We give them a lunch-room and a bar, which are much more attractive than any of the native bazaars can offer. They are allowed to drink liquor on the premises in moderation, and the regulations of the institute are enforced by a committee of the men themselves, which appeals to their honor, their pride, and their love for their profession. A drunken enlisted man is quite as much of a humiliation to his comrades as a drunken officer would be to his associates, and the men feel quite as much responsibility in restraining each other and in preventing their comrades from getting into trouble as their officers—perhaps more. To this spirit, this *esprit de corps*, we appeal, and find, after several years of experience, that the institutes promote temperance, health, discipline, and contentment among the men. You cannot prevent men from drinking, any more than you can prevent them from swearing, or indulging in any other vice, but you can diminish the amount of vice by judicious measures, and that we believe is being done by our institutes."

The wisdom of this policy must appeal to every thinking American who has some knowledge of human nature and realizes that it cannot be molded or reversed by Congressional legislation; and those who know the American soldier best can hardly doubt that he would respond as readily to an appeal to his honor and manliness as has the "Tommy Atkins" of the English army.

In the Philippine Islands there are stationed at the present time some ten thousand United States troops. The greater number of them are young Americans, far away from home and home influences, and dependent for their amusements and recreation on the offerings of a semi-hostile and half-civilized country. In many ways the con-

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ditions of life which they face there are similar to those met by the English troops in India; yet, instead of aiding them to keep out of bad company, our Government has taken away their one social diversion, the canteen, and transferred their patronage to the native drink-venders, whose poisonous brews have sent more than one young soldier home to his people with a disability discharge and a ruined constitution, or, worse still, to the hospital for the insane at Washington. Could these men have returned to their quarters at night, after a hard day's duty under a tropical sun, and found there a few of the comforts of life, in the form of club and reading rooms, with moderate drinking not officially tabooed, many would now be serving their country as efficient soldiers, and at the expiration of their enlistments would have found for themselves useful occupations in civil life. As yet all efforts looking toward the betterment of these conditions have met with disheartening failure, and it lies with the American people to awake to the needs of their soldiers and extend the helping hand to them, as is being done for our British cousins in far-off India.

Summer Vesper Sermons

III.—The Expulsion of the Traders[1]

By Lyman Abbott

FROM the temptation in the wilderness John went up to Jerusalem. A corrupt ring had taken possession of the outer court of the Temple and converted it into a market-place. The lowing of cattle, the cooing of doves, and the chink of the money-changers, with all the accompanying babble of a market, made strange accompaniments to the Temple service. But this was not all, nor the worst. No imperfect animal could be accepted for sacrifice; and the priests had power to determine what was imperfection. Only Hebrew money could be paid for Temple tithes; and the priests had power to determine whether the offered money was good. And cattle not bought in the Temple courts and money not got there by exchange were rejected. Monopoly had turned the house of the Lord into a den of thieves. Christ was filled with anger. He gathered up some of the rushes which strewed the Temple floor and wove them into a little whip, not for the owners' backs, but as a menace to the cattle, and advanced upon the monopolists with flashing eye and tones of thunder in his voice. John, who was present, recalled this scene years after, when he saw in his vision on the isle of Patmos a figure whose eyes were as a flame of fire and whose voice was as the sound of many waters. Conscience makes cowards of us all; and the traffickers fled from the angry prophet without offering him any resistance.

Anger is not sin; it is sometimes a great virtue. Anger inspired by self, anger directed to selfish ends, anger uncontrolled and become a brief madness, is sin. But anger inspired by conscience, directed by love, and controlled to beneficent ends is divine. We have heard much of the "meek and lowly Jesus;" perhaps not too much; but certainly too exclusively. We know him as the Lamb of God, but forget that he is also called the Lion of the Tribe of Judah. That he could yield himself to flagrant wrong we know; that he could resist wrong with tremendous power of indignation we forget. We clothe him with all the feminine virtues and with none of the masculine virtues. He who alone—for as yet he had not a single follower—could drive out the traders intrenched in the Temple, who could a little later face the mob in Nazareth and pass through its parted ranks unharmed, who

[1] John xi. 13-17. John places this incident at the commencement of Christ's ministry; the other evangelists place it at the close. For reasons not necessary to go into here, I accept John's chronology as the more probable one.

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could go with his face steadfastly toward Jerusalem to meet unflinching his terrible death while his disciples followed him amazed and afraid, who could neither be turned aside from the fulfillment of his passion by the threats of foes nor by the persuasions of friends, who could go to the headquarters of Pharisaism and there with unparalleled invective assail the men who devoured widows' houses and for a pretense made long prayers, whose personality was so powerful that the Temple police sent to arrest him came away without fulfilling their purpose, who, when he was finally seized in the garden, so faced the arresting party that they fell back confused before him while he bade his disciples escape, was not the weak and womanish man that art has almost uniformly depicted, poets have often sung, and preachers have too generally portrayed.

Jesus Christ did not lack the power of a great passion. But consideration of self was never able to arouse it. Insult and abuse showered upon him he bore with equanimity. It was only wrong to others that made his eyes flash fire and gave to his voice the sound of many waters. And his anger was never uncontrolled. It was no brief madness. He was its master. It was not his weakness, but his strength. His life, correctly understood, constitutes the best interpretation of the enigmatical command: Be ye angry, and sin not.

The Musical Parasite

By Robert Haven Schauffler

"DOCTOR," said the sick-looking man in the fur coat, "suppose a man had an irregular throbbing behind his left ear, a low fever, and a heavy feeling all over; what do you think he should take for it?"

"My friend," said the physician, "it seems to me that he should take advice."

If musicians would take a line from the doctor and from Paganani, the present article would have no *raison d'être.*

"Madame," returned the wizard of the violin, "many thanks, but my violin never dines."

"I greatly regret," wrote Harold Bauer, the pianist, to a notorious parasite, "that I must decline your kind invitation to dinner, as I have hurt my thumb."

The creative arts, by their nature, preclude a great deal of sponging. The clever hostess will invite a pianist or a singer time after time to entertain her guests, but she has not yet arrived at the point where she would approach Mr. Abbey for "just a few figures on my parlor ceiling," or ask Mr. Hastings just to "dash off an idea for a little country house." The executive musician is the only artist whose victimization is sanctioned by society. It is a curious conclusion of the practical, money-making public that the musician ought to pay taxes for the privilege of living with his lovely art, and the public no more considers how he shall live with it than it speculates on the diet of the harping seraphim. It simply inverts the tramp's philosophy, believing that the musician owes it a tune. The hostess who asks a violinist to dinner *quâ* violinist, does him a manifold wrong. His feelings are hurt, for a player regards his art with an impersonal and jealous eye. To prefer his fiddle above him is to strike at the inherent dignity of his manhood. To feed him in exchange for his services is to place him on the same footing with the stranger within the back gate. If he is a true artist, the food will choke him.

After hurting his feelings, the irresistible hostess "holds him up" for perhaps fifty dollars' worth of his time and strength. "But," some one will object, "he enjoys his music so!" The ox doubtless takes a certain animal pleasure in treading out the corn, but no artist ever enjoyed his work under such conditions. Besides, it must be remembered that the play of the dilettante is the toil of the professional. What right have I to ask a man to take of his precious nerve and buoyancy and enthusiasm—the virtue of his heart and brain—and "give, hoping for nothing again"? His

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means of life and his hope of glory depend on the very thing for which I ask so lightly.

The musical parasite may repair these wrongs by engaging her victim for her next musicale. But no; the guests are too familiar with his playing, and "graft" breeds contempt. So she engages some less obliging person, whom it is impossible to victimize. She has hurt and robbed her friend the violinist, and now she deals the most unkindest cut of all—she cheapens him; that is, she simply extends her two former attentions into the indefinite future.

But the hostess is not the worst specimen in the musician's parasite collection; a little cynicism, a little hardness of heart, and he may possibly see his larva sprouting golden wings. There is, however, a changeless variety that sticketh closer than a brother. "Save me from my friends!" cried the aged Kant. "Save me from my friends!" is the cry of the musician the wide world through. There is the sort that plays "a very little" (with a grimace intended to neutralize the force of the admission) and is more than willing to interpret the masterpieces of chamber music once a week with his professional friend, producing sounds that anticipate his grief and rage when the wild nights are discontinued.

Another friend has brought a prodigy into the musical world. Wild nights *da capo*.

There is the friend who drops in during working hours every now and then to hear his favorite intermezzo from "Cavaleery." No matter if the pianist's brain is as hot as a broker's on 'Change, he must stop forthwith and grind out musical ice-cream. Woe unto him who practices at home, where the angel Hospitality, turned a raging fiend, is ever snatching from Tantaluski the grapes of attainment. He is deep in a Brahms concerto; there sounds the hollow clang of fate—the door-bell, distracting and inveterate—the door-bell, quencher of inspiration and purveyor to the premature tomb.

"Play something!" The very phrase is like a door-bell to toll me back again to my dead self. "Please play something." The request rises automatically to the lips of a visitor; and though Admetus may have just lost his musical Alcestis, he must do his nature violence. No one is so at the mercy of his guest as the musician.

So far, however, he has not been called upon to lower the standard of his art. Though he was imposed upon, there was always an adequate piano, a sympathetic accompanist, the proper acoustic qualities, a silent and appreciative audience. One may play even "Hearts and Flowers" under such conditions without grossly violating his artistic conscience. But a lower order of parasite is far more common. She invites a pianist to meet a few friends. Suddenly a time-honored instrument is opened, and the artist is very audibly urged to perform. "I'm afraid it isn't in perfect tune," declares the hostess, with a note of challenge in her voice, "but if you don't mind I'm sure no one else will." The other guests feel obliged to enter the conspiracy, and the pianist faces the alternative of torturing his ears while injuring his reputation, or of antagonizing a part of society. Or perhaps the unfortunate is a 'cellist and is persuaded to send home for his 'cello. The odds are three to one that he must play on a carpet thick enough to absorb one-half of his tone; four to one that he must alter the pitch of his strings enough to ruin his tone-quality for the evening; five to one that the piano is false enough to make him sound out of tune; ten to one that the impromptu accompanist cannot soar beyond the A B C of 'cello literature, and will "follow" him literally, viz., about half a beat behind, so that he must hale her through the evening by the spiritual hair. The talkative guest will be there in force, and at the emotional climax (if there be one) enter the maid with ices as inevitably as the moral in an observation by Dr. Johnson.

From the dawn of art until recently the musician has been the *para-sitos*, the eater at another's table; but since the eighteenth century he has changed places with his patron. The parasite has gone to the head of the table and become his late minstrel's dearest enemy. But the situation is not as ugly as it looks, and

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the musician harbors little malice, for he realizes that the musical parasite does not mean to be dishonorable, and is, in fact, merely thoughtless and naïve. In a dim way he realizes that his wrongs have persisted mainly because he belongs to an inarticulate tribe, too saturated with idealism to complain clearly; and he has trusted all along that if a champion should arise, ungallant and voluble enough to voice his woes, they would

"softly and suddenly vanish away
And never be met with again."

A Cape Cod Viking

By Weston Jenkins

NOT long ago, in searching the title to a piece of Exmouth property, I came upon a deed bearing the signature of Henry M. Buckley, "whereupon I fell into a muse," as John Bunyan says, and a scene of fifty years past came again before me. It was a wild September morning, the "shank," as they say on the Cape, of a no'theast storm which had been raging for half a week. I was squatted in a corner of Captain Buckley's workshop, absorbed in my book, but dimly and gratefully conscious of the swirl of the wind, the patter of raindrops on the roof, the rasp and whir of the plane, and the smell of fresh pine shavings. As I turned a leaf of my "Charles O'Malley," I glanced up and saw the Captain, as I see him now, a hale, weather-toughened man of sixty years, six feet tall, straight as a taut bowline, standing as lightly poised as a boxer just stepped into the ring, shoulders like a Saratoga trunk, hands big and brown and hairy enough to belong to one of the giants in "Pilgrim's Progress," yet with the long, shapely fingers that indicate the craftsman's skill, a massive head thickly crowned with grizzled hair, and keen yet kindly eyes under heavily thatched brows. He was holding out at arm's length and inspecting with critical approval his just completed bit of handiwork, one of the "conveniences," to use his own term, which it was his delight to design and work out for the supposed assistance of his wife and lifelong sweetheart (commonly addressed and referred to by him as "Ma") in her household work. Just then the clouds parted for a moment and the pale sunlight streamed in at the open door. The Captain dropped his "convenience," caught an instrument from the wall, and sprang to the doorway, where he stood with legs braced apart, as if expecting the floor to lurch beneath him with the long roll of an ocean swell.

"What is it, Captain?" I called out.

"Silence on deck!" was the sharp response; then, raising the sextant, he took a squint at the sun, throwing up his free hand as a signal to his imaginary assistant to take the time, which done, he turned again to his bench.

"What were you doing, Captain?" I ventured again.

"What, me? Oh, only taking an observation. No sun for three days, and running on dead reckoning!"

If you are at all versed in psychological astronomy, the angle above subtended should give you the elements from which to calculate, with reasonable accuracy, the Captain and the Captain's orbit—a past-master of many curious kinds of handicraft, a professor emeritus in all the lore of ships and seamen, an honorably discharged gladiator of that school whose graduates are matched on the amphitheater of ocean in death fights with the huge, fierce, crafty cachalot—now confined in his revolution to a narrow ellipse whose foci are the post-office and the village grocery, but still living in memories of the strenuous past.

The first of his doughty deeds dated back to his nineteenth year, when he was a harpooner on the barque Sagamore, of Nantucket, and made the famous "Buckley's strike," whose report not only "flew through the mouths of men" sailing from New Bedford and Sag Harbor, but was noised abroad wherever whalemen foregathered, from the Tagus to the North Cape.

It was his first voyage; he had been

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noted as pulling a mighty oar, and the captain had taken him into his own boat, to test his nerve and skill, covertly disparaged by the tongue of envy.

An eighty-barrel whale had been sighted from the Sagamore, as also from a British ship happening to be cruising in company, and three boats from each ship were soon in pursuit of the game.

The captain's boat of the Sagamore soon outstripped the others—a result thought to be owing in part to the earnest and picturesque exhortations proceeding from the captain at the steering-oar, and in part to the terrific energy with which the bow oar was pulled by the harpooner. "Stand up, Henry," shouted the captain. Buckley dropped his oar and bounded to his feet, harpoon in hand, as the boat grounded on the body of the dozing whale, just where the whole muscular mass of that vast frame tapers down into an intricate system of interlacing sinews, tougher than hempen cordage—the power that actuates the "flukes," the propeller that drives that bulk of a hundred tons or more at the speed of an ocean liner. A tap of those flukes, as in brushing away a fly, would reduce the boat to splinters and would crush the crew like ants. Buckley, aflame with pride and zeal and the lust of battle, hurled his iron straight down with all his force. "Luck obeys the downright striker"—not only did the harpoon pierce through the whole three feet of tendons, but, by merest chance, found the joint between two vertebræ, severed the spinal cord, and the huge body lay an inert, helpless mass! Never before or since, so far as whalemen know, did human hand thus knock out at the first blow this heavy-weight champion of the brute creation.

Many years after the scene in the Captain's workshop I had the privilege of looking through the log-book of one of his voyages and thus tracing a part of his militant career. For a while all was peaceful—records of the latitude and longitude, the direction and force of the wind, and a few like insignificant items. Then the whaling grounds were reached, and the margin of the page would be adorned with outline sketches of whales—sometimes one, again as many as six or eight—indicating the number seen by the lookout. They are invariably shown in the act of spouting, and are distinguished as right or baleen whales, by a graceful double vertical fountain; or as sperm whales, by a single oblique jet.

Soon the Miantanomoh began to get busy, and we read: "Sept. 18—Sperm whale sighted 7.30 A.M., alongside ship 2 P.M., 65 barrels." "Oct. 5th—First mate's boat fast to sperm whale half hour after sunrise. Whale ran N. N. E., out of sight 11 A.M., ship placed on that course. Wind fresh with fog at night. No sign of boat." "Oct. 6th—Boat sighted 9 A.M., alongside 11 A.M., 70 barrels." On November 13 an eighty-barrel whale was killed after a six hours' battle, and immediately sank, a loss of some four thousand dollars.

To understand the next entry, it should be explained that in "pitchpoling" the whale stands on end, like a man treading water, bobbing up and down, and turning on his heel, as it were, so as to bring into view every part of the surface of the water in turn.

"Dec. 5.—Second mate's boat fast to a whale; whale pitchpoled, smashed boat with flukes. Killed: Azariah Jones, boat-steerer; Levi Wood, Manuel Silva, Jethro Doane, able seamen. Rest of crew picked up by captain's boat. Whale sounded; not seen again." Sadly significant seems, at this point, the conventional ending which winds up each day's record—"So ends."

That such entries were not more frequent may seem wonderful when we reflect that to make a parallel case we should suppose a dozen bullfrogs, armed with darning-needles, to enter a raisin-box and start out to hunt down a particularly big, agile, and powerful man furnished with a hickory baseball bat.

When my acquaintance with the Captain began, he had retired, after nearly forty years of this sort of work and adventure, to end his days in a quiet Cape Cod village. His house, planned by himself, was a marvel of ingenuity in its contrivances for the comfort and convenience of "Ma" in her housekeeping; but the gem of the whole was his own little cabin, lighted by small square windows set breast-high with panes of bull's-

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eye glass, with bare oaken floor, walled and ceiled with wood, which was regularly scrubbed, and at frequent intervals scraped down, oiled, and polished—of course with his own hands. Wherever possible to introduce it, cordage was used instead of hooks or bolts, to raise and fasten, and occasion was made for the use of the whole arsenal of sailors' knots, from the clove hitch, through the running bowline, all the way to the intricate Turk's head.

Fortunate was the chance which cut or chafed "Ma's" new clothes-line, that so he might splice the ends, when, after soaking the rope in copperas water to stain it dark, it was a keen eye indeed that could find the mended place.

After dinner, in close-buttoned pea-jacket and sailor cap, he walked down the street to the post-office, his rolling gait reminding you of a thousand-ton ship under full sail with a fresh breeze about three points abaft the beam. Meeting a landlubber, he would greet him with a cheery "Howdy?" and a wave of the hand, but his welcome to a brother sailor, hailed by him as "Shipm'te," had always a nautical flavor. If fair smiled the morn and soft the zephyr breathed, it was "Studd'n's'l weather, shipm'te." If it was a day when hats make aerial ascensions and the wanton skirt betrays the modest secret of a well-turned ankle, he would call out, "Fine tops'l breeze, shipm'te;" while on the sulky, sullen eve of a thunder-storm, "Strip down to close-reefed courses, shipm'te—barometer falling!"

When "Ma" Buckley occasionally, after the fashion of the time and place, took her knitting and went out to spend the day with a neighbor, the Captain reveled in the opportunity to cook himself a sea dinner of lobscouse and plum duff, with pilot biscuit. At such times it was a piece of luck to have an errand that called me to his house. "Come in, come in; sit ye down. Fall to and spare not; eat and welcome; pocket none." Then it was, as at no other time, that the Captain could be induced to spin yarns of the sea, and even, by judicious handling, to sing sea songs. None, indeed, of your "Tom Bowling," or "A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea;" his sea ditties were for the most part love songs, and sentimental rather than passionate.

One fragment I recall, sung with his head thrown back, and in a strained falsetto, as unlike as possible to his usual quarter-deck bass—

> . . . "I'd leave the salt brine
> In a bower to sit and to sigh on those lips,
> That ne'er had been sighed on by any but mine."

His sea life had made him, though strict in his own morality, lenient towards lapses in many directions on the part of others; but the deadly sins in the sailor's religion—stinginess, laziness, slovenliness—he hated heartily, and for each he had his vigorous sailor's sarcasm. "He'd skin a louse for its hide and tallow." "He is always making a hurrah's nest; everything on top and nothing at hand." "I could whip a lame toad through warm tar faster than he can do anything."

It was some years after this that Exmouth was visited by its Great Awakening, when the terrors of the Lord appeared to many souls sitting at ease in Zion, and the vision of Infinite Love was manifested to ecstatic saints. No one expected the Captain to have part or lot in this matter. Like Chaucer's Doctor of Physike, "his study was but lytel on the Bible." True, he went regularly to church with "Ma" on Sunday mornings, wearing his silk hat and long frock-coat and carrying that mighty cane—the most marvelous piece of "skrimshander" (whaleman's fancy work) ever seen in Exmouth. For size and weight its only rival could be that "grievous crab-tree cudgel" of Giant Despair—built up as it was of many strips of whalebone, cemented together into a solid mass and polished by some secret art into the luster of Whitby jet, inlaid for six inches at the top in intricate designs with bits of mother-of-pearl picked up on the Ceylon coast, and with slices of the exquisite fossil kauri gum from New Zealand. The head was an enormous sperm whale's tooth, and on it was etched in outline, complete to the last detail of spar and cordage, the "Ship Uncas, H. M. Buckley, Master." But when the worthy Captain had taken his seat, and the dominie was expounding some sound

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doctrine—say of predestination—how often have I seen that old salt sitting abstracted, his lips pursed into a silent whistle, scratching unconsciously with the nail of his middle finger on the side of the pew—tricks of sailormen caught in a calm and invoking a breeze. Well, here at last was a "rushing mighty wind" in the spiritual atmosphere, and it filled the Captain's sails and bore him into strange waters.

He read his Bible, overhauled the log-book of memory, compared and reflected, reaching a frame of mind which the dominie felt should lead him to join the church. The Captain, however, thought that before signing for the voyage he had better read the ship's articles, and so he borrowed a copy of the "Confession and Covenant," and gave careful study to it. According to custom, a meeting of the church members was called, before which the candidates gave expression to their belief in all the very positive statements on divers abstruse subjects contained in an unflinching Calvinistic creed.

When Captain Buckley's turn came, he made perhaps the longest speech of his life—certainly the most unconventional address on religion ever made before the First Congregational Church of Exmouth. "Shipmates and friends," he said, "I've been reading and thinking a good deal lately—what I never did before, more shame to me—about Jesus Christ. If I have it right, he came here to help every man and woman he could; to show them he knew them all through, from main truck to keelson, that he was their friend and would stick by them from A to Izzard, for all their badness and foolishness. He wants you and me to be the most of a man we can, and to feel and do to other men the same as he did. If that's right, I want to be in his crew. If he is at the steering-oar, I'll pull on my thwart till the tholepin cracks. From what I understand, this church wants to be as near as we can what he was, and to do what he would, in our place. When Moses Freeman picked me and Joe Weeks up in that nasty sea—and the old Brunette was never handled smarter than you did it, Mose; I always said that—he was doing like Jesus Christ." (Here a grin went round the room, qualified in most cases by a suspicion of moisture in the corner of the eye, for when Joe Weeks was spilled off the main yard of the Brunette, in half a gale, it was Henry Buckley, as every one in that room knew, though never from him, who sprang over the rail and, by a miracle of luck and a prodigy of skill and strength, reached him and kept him afloat until they were picked up by a boat from the ship.) "But as to believing all this here book says—well! 'You acknowledge that every person, from the very moment of his birth, is under God's wrath and curse; that your own nature is utterly vile and void of all goodness.' Well, no. Angry at a dear little baby? I couldn't do that myself—let alone God's doing it. For me, I've lived a tolerable straight life. If I ever got a dollar that wasn't fairly mine, or hit a man when he was down, or shirked a job that belonged to me because of hard work or hard knocks or poor pay, I don't remember it. And us sailor-men in port—there's temptations that landsmen don't have; when we don't see a good woman's face for three and four years on end. But that never touched me. Ever since I was knee-high to a tar-bucket I've been in love with the best of all good women, and her face always came up between me and those poor things that we men treat so shamefully and that take such awful revenge on us. And I never cared for rum; and as for swearing, I always had a notice on the mainmast—'Captain does all the swearing on this ship'—and I never had to begin. About turning the other cheek—I didn't do that when Olly Snow made me fight him in Honolulu, to see who was high gaff [champion] of the whaling fleet. Poor fellow," the Captain murmured, abstractedly, "I knocked him galley-west, to be sure! But how I feel now, I wouldn't hit him back. But, then, you men knew I wasn't afraid. If it was a crowd that didn't know me—well, I don't know as I *could*, and I don't know *as* I could.

"But if Jesus Christ says I ought to go to hell, it's all right. But I take the order from nobody else.

"Well, now you have me straight. If

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you'll take me on, I'll sign; if not, I've told you just how it was."

The "professing Christians" found no difficulty in "fellowshipping" the Captain, and thereafter the church contained no more devout worshiper than our hero, who, in the worthy pastor's opinion, had all his life been practicing Christianity, as Monsieur Jourdain spoke prose, "without knowing it."

Captain Buckley's ending came in the most appropriate and dramatic shape possible. "Ma" had been taken away, he began to fail in strength, and his only daughter, married and living in California, had prevailed on him to come and make his home with her. He had sold his house and his personal belongings, except his chronometer, spy-glass, and the rest of his captain's outfit, and was looking about for transportation. Nothing could persuade him to go by rail, nor would he be advised to take the route by steamer and the isthmus. "Me? go in a craft with a chimney for rigging and a lot of coal-passers for crew? No; I'll go as I have gone before—in an honest ship, with a crew of honest seamen." A firm for which he had sailed in old days was running a line of clipper ships to California, and humored the old captain's whim by allowing him to take passage. For the first few weeks he gained in strength and cheerfulness by renewing the old familiar sights and sounds.

Then the clipper's captain was taken with a violent fever, and Buckley nursed him with infinite tenderness and no small skill. After passing the Falkland Islands a tremendous gale fell on them, and after days of buffeting the gallant ship was so sorely smitten—top hamper carried away, seams started, water in the hold—that she could no longer outrun the following waves. The only possible salvation was to bring her head on to the gale—a maneuver which I am not sailor enough to describe, and which the reader would not probably be sailor enough to understand, but which is accepted among master mariners as the supreme test of professional skill, nerve, and quickness of mind and eye. The first mate was handling the ship—a thorough master of routine seamanship, utterly fearless in carrying out orders, but not equal to this emergency. He hesitated, knowing what should be done, but not quite sure of his ability to do it. The crew instinctively felt the uncertainty, and for the first time appeared to falter.

Buckley was standing by the mate. At this crisis, all the energy and alertness of his youth returned. He snatched the speaking-trumpet from the mate, and roared, "I command this ship." Then followed in quick succession the necessary orders—his eye glancing through the rigging, along the men springing to carry out his commands, over the tossing sea. Slowly the ship responded to the call—the men, feeling the grip of a master, sprang to their work—she quivered, swung round, just grazed certain destruction, hung shivering there during the eternity while the second-hand can crawl half-way around the dial of a watch, then brought up into a position of comparative safety. From that crisis the storm sank, and the ship was saved.

Captain Buckley took to his bed the next day, sank gradually, and after a few weeks, while off the coast of Chili, passed away. It was with genuine grief that they "committed his body to the deep, until the sea shall give up its dead."

And when that day shall come, may we not believe that, although in apocalyptic vision St. John beheld that "there was no more sea," yet somewhere beyond the walls of the New Jerusalem there may be a happy ocean,

> . . . "where His islands lift
> Their fronded palms in air,"

where beatified mariners, such as Captain Buckley—more used to marlinspikes than to golden harps—may reef and haul, con and steer, on spiritualized ships, to the greater glory of God, and to the happiness of their own and of other frank, brave, kindly spirits.

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American Literature[1]

"THE Americans are a brave, industrious, and acute people, but they have hitherto shown no indications of genius, no approaches to the heroic, either in their morality or their character. . . . In the four quarters of the globe, who reads an American book? or goes to an American play? or looks at an American picture or statue?"

It was in 1820 that Sydney Smith made this oft-quoted query in the "Edinburgh Review." However much the supersensitive eagle may have writhed at the time, there was really little to offer in reply except judicious silence. America had no indigenous plays, no pictures, no statues; at least none that could reasonably claim the attention of the foreigner. As for books of distinction, they could be counted on the fingers of one hand: Jonathan Edwards's Essays, Franklin's Autobiography, and the novels of Brockden Brown, which Shelley records as having read with delight in his uncritical youth.

Nearly a century has passed since Sydney Smith put our artistic pretensions to the wall. We still have no enduring plays to boast about; the drama is yet a matter of importation and piracy. But when it comes to literature there is a different story to tell. Irving is a respectable figure anywhere. Poe is an accepted classic in every cultivated nation. Longfellow's bust is in Westminster Abbey. Hawthorne is recognized as an artist of rare skill and distinction. Emerson, friend of Carlyle, has been pronounced by Matthew Arnold to be one of the most significant prose writers of the nineteenth century. Whitman is honored abroad as a poet of original and significant quality. American fiction, not to speak of the western nations of Europe, can be read in Russian, Bohemian, and Servian. And finally, when Mark Twain makes a joke, all the civilized world joins in the laugh.

To the literature of the nineteenth century, then, America has made a considerable contribution. It is not so important as that of England or France, but when the roll of names is called and the sum of individual values estimated, judging even from a cosmopolitan standpoint, America's offering is not less significant than that of Germany or Italy or Spain or Russia. To-day, Sydney Smith's taunt, if repeated, would fall flat.

In 1837, in the famous Phi Beta Kappa oration at Harvard, Emerson announced our declaration of intellectual independence of the Old World: "Let a man plant himself indomitably on his instincts and there abide, and the huge world will come around to him." America has done that, and Europe, more or less, is looking toward the west rather than the east for the vista of the new day. We have passed beyond the phase of imitation and echo to that of achievement and self-assertion. Lincoln's Gettysburg speech—used in an English university as a model of English style—is a panegyric of the American democracy, mature, triumphant, and dedicated to the welfare of the human race.

This revelation of our National spirit as a leading influence in the evolution of the world's social ideal has been lately an impulse of activity to our scholars and historians. The record made, they have been busy in writing up and interpreting that record. Among the numerous histories that have appeared within the last few years that by Professor Barrett Wendell, now lecturing in France, and that by Professor Trent seem to be the most important. In fact, they have been so successful that the publishers have induced the authors to abridge them for use in the lower schools. These revised versions are now competitors for the patronage of teachers and school boards.

Mr. Wendell's larger volume was verbose, provincial in point of view, stimulating, and capricious. It was freely assertive of our National characteristics, but discreetly free of all brag and pretension. A notable feature was the

[1] *The History of Literature in America.* By Wendell and Greenough. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.
A Brief History of American Literature. By William P. Trent. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

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author's sharp eye for essentials and his blind spot for trivial facts. He viewed the narrative as a bird views the landscape. Consequently the volume was lucid, interpretative, and descriptiv of the main streams of our National ex rience. Few books of such a nature, change the figure, leave so definitely outlined upon the memory the impression of architectural design. The great figures of our literature stand out like columns above the basal level of mediocrity.

Except for a judicious excision of words and of amplifying detail, the juvenile version shows few changes. All the inspiriting substance is retained, although, here and there, those personal estimates which excited controversy are shorn of their capriciousness. Poe is handled with more deference. The parallel between Holmes and Voltaire is omitted, and some of the far-sought figures, like that describing Whitman's lines as "hexameters bubbling through sewage," are wisely excluded. On the whole, the book has gained even for the adult mind by these exclusions; it has gained in caution as well as brevity and it has lost none of the architectural impressiveness. One still feels the interpretative value of the narrative. One still sees that American beginnings are founded upon the Bible and the common law of England, and that our development, by adherence to these, escaped the fatal contamination of that abstract philosophy which wrecked the democratic experiment in France. It is a question, however, whether such a philosophical treatment of the subject and such excursions of criticism as the author still permits himself are adapted to the capacity of adolescent minds, unread in the original works. Interesting always to mature understanding, this simpler version still places more emphasis upon critical insight than upon historic facts and expositions. In seeking to avoid the commonplace the writer has strayed away from the conventional type of text-book which the wisdom of experience demands for the juvenile mind. Even after reduction and simplification, it is still too substantial for the digestion of the average school-boy, and its very virtue may therefore prove it to be detrimental to the purpose.

Trent's revision does not err in this respect. While lucid and interesting, it is adapted to a different class of student. Professor Wendell sounds his own note, always, in characteristic fashion. Professor Trent comes closer to accepted opinion. On many of the points at issue he is noncommittal; criticisms often take the form of queries which place the burden of reply upon the future. He runs a great deal, particularly toward the end, to catalogues of names and titles. Nevertheless, it would be an injustice to him to suggest that his work is superficial. He has written entertainingly and obviously for a purpose. On the whole, while his book has less individuality than Professor Wendell's, it has more adaptability, and it will thus prove more serviceable for school work. The author has restricted himself to the limitations of immature pupils, and has tactfully written on the level of their comprehension.

Lord Salisbury as an Essayist[1]

THE exhumation of fugitive writings dealing largely with subjects which through the passage of time have come to possess little more than an academic interest is a practice not generally to be commended. A significant exception, however, is to be noted in the publication of a collection of essays written by the late Marquis of Salisbury when, as Lord Robert Cecil, a younger son who had married against his father's wishes, he turned to literature as a means of adding to a slender income. Impressive examples of sound and vigorous English, these papers are doubly welcome as leading to a better understanding of the extent and limitations of their distinguished author's po-

[1] *Essays*. By the late Marquess of Salisbury, K.G. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

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litical horizon, and to a clearer perception of the motives actuating him throughout his public career. As is indicated by the titles—"Lord Castlereagh," "Stanhope's Life of Pitt," "Poland," "The Danish Duchies," and "Foreign Policy"—each essay is political in theme, and each affords ample scope for the discussion of a subject in which Lord Salisbury was always deeply interested—foreign affairs. Contributed originally to that uncompromising Conservative mouthpiece the "Quarterly Review," during the stormy years 1861 to 1864, each is frankly and at times rancorously partisan in tone, couched in the most bitingly urbane phraseology of Disraeli's celebrated "master of gibes and flouts and jeers." Yet, beneath all the sarcasm and satire, each contributes its quota toward the revelation of the fine old Tory nobleman, with his scrupulous regard for the traditions of his Elizabethan ancestors, his patiotism, his prejudices, his devotion to public duty, and his indifference to public opinion; towards the revelation, too, of the lines along which he hewed when the opportunity came.

Candor and independence were ever Lord Salisbury's most striking characteristics, and here we find them accentuated. Writing of Poland, for instance, at a time of widespread sympathy with the efforts of the Poles to regain their freedom, he does not hesitate to oppose to sentimentalism the story of the ancient spoliation of Russia by Sweden and Poland, to paint in lurid hues the distress of the kingdom under the rule of the nobles, and to represent the partition, so far as concerns Russia at least, as an act, not of conquest, but of reconquest. In a trenchant criticism of the foreign policy of Lord Palmerston and Lord Russell, he is equally outspoken in portraying the status of England. "Her influence in the councils of Europe," he affirms, "has passed away. The reputation of material power upon which that influence was based has suddenly evaporated. It now fails to make even the faintest impression upon States that formerly yielded themselves absolutely to its spell. . . . We do not listen to her advice (foreigners would say) because her statesmen are peculiarly wise; we do not yield to her persuasions because her ambassadors are exceptionally fascinating. We have no need to go as far as Downing Street whether for political wisdom or engaging manners. We have hitherto listened to England because we believed her to be strong, and disposed upon necessity to use her strength. But now that we have discovered that for practical purposes she is not strong, we do not desire to trouble her to take upon herself the task of our instruction. We do not seek counsel of Tunis, or of Herzegovina, or of the Republic of Andorra, and why should we seek the advice of England?"

Not many years were to pass before Lord Robert Cecil was himself called to the task of remedying the effects produced by a policy which he derides as "dashing, exacting, dauntless to the weak, and timid and cringing to the strong." In the measures adopted by him in his welding together of the British Empire, and in his dealings with foreign nations, we may clearly perceive the application of the abstract principles propounded in these essays. Here and there, to be sure, when we read them with reference to the acts and utterances of his maturity, we come upon passages ringing hollow. To cite only one instance, his denunciation of Lord Russell's failure to fulfill obligations entered into with Poland and Denmark seems passing strange when we recall the writer's subsequent failure to fulfill obligations to protect the Christians in the Sultan's dominion, obligations definitely assumed when, with Lord Beaconsfield, he insisted that the Treaty of San Stefano should be abrogated and be repláced by the Treaty of Berlin, and far more specific than the undertakings of Lord Russell with respect to the Poles and the Danes. Nevertheless, we may justly feel that these writings of his youth disclose the qualities and the convictions that combined to make his successes far outweigh his failures, and to place him with Bismarck, Gortschakoff, and Andrassy, as a really great Foreign Minister.

In point of self-revelation, not the least important, as perhaps it is the

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most scholarly, is the opening essay—a spirited defense of the much-vilified Castlereagh. "Lord Castlereagh," we are told in the initial paragraph, "was not the man to jeopardize the meanest English interest for the sake of refuting some calumniator of his own good name." This is Lord Salisbury himself, to the life—the reserved, dignified, and exclusive aristocrat, who would await time to bring his vindication, no matter what the cost.

Lord Castlereagh, we are also told, "had his own notions of what good there was to be done, and what was the best way of doing it; and neither contradiction at home nor coaxing abroad ever moved him a hair's breadth from his own particular point of view." And in such a passage as the following we again catch more than a fleeting glimpse of the Lord Salisbury of later life:

> It is rare to meet with a fervid imagination which is drilled to reserve its flights for efforts of oratory and to give place entirely to more sober faculties in council. It is still rarer to see an absolutely unimaginative mind possessed of the energy and the breadth of view indispensable in the statesman of a troubled period. Both kinds of excellence produce great and successful rulers where they occur, and both are apt to meet in those around them with incredulity that such combinations of opposite qualities can exist. Lord Castlereagh was a good instance of the second kind. His mind was energetic and original without suffering in the slightest degree from any bias of sentiment.

At his best, however, and despite this brilliant effort at rehabilitation, Lord Castlereagh's mind unquestionably suffered from a bias of prejudice, as, we must believe, did Lord Salisbury's. Making due allowance for the purposes with which they were penned—the two essays on the younger Pitt, for example, were obviously intended as counterblasts to Lord Macaulay and Lord Russell—these pages afford ample evidence of that singular narrow-mindedness, mistakenly called by its victim adherence to principle, which displayed itself more especially in Lord Salisbury's attitude on questions of reform. Nor are there lacking allusions calculated to arouse mistrust of the writer's capability as an observer of foreign events. His references to our Civil War, to our institutions, to the upbuilding of Germany, and to the future Polish policy of Russia, suffice to show that, as a prophet, Lord Robert Cecil was far from infallible. But to such erroneous predictions must be opposed profound and far-reaching generalizations that might well have been the fruits of the most earnest thought of his after years. If it were for nothing but these, the unnamed editor has been well advised in bringing the essays together.

Books of the Week

This report of current literature is supplemented by fuller reviews of such books as in the judgment of the editors are of special importance to our readers. Any of these books will be sent by the publishers of The Outlook, postpaid, to any address on receipt of the published price, with postage added when the price is marked "net."

American Family (The): A Sociological Problem. By Frank N. Hagar, A.B., LL.B. The University Publishing Co., New York. 6×9¼ in. 196 pages.

America's Aid to Germany in 1870-'71: An Abstract from the Official Correspondence of E. B. Washburne, U. S. Ambassador to Paris. By Adolf Hepner. Published by the Author, St. Louis, Mo. 5¼×7¾ in. 464 pages. $1.50.

Antarctica. By Dr. N. Otto G. Nordenskjöld and Dr. Joh. Gunnar Andersson. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6×9¼ in. 608 pages. $5.

A simple but effective account of the Swedish Antarctic expedition of 1901–3. The explorers lost their ship, were separated into three parties, which passed the winter in different places, knowing nothing of each other's whereabouts, and finally came together almost miraculously just as a relief vessel put in her appearance.

Art of James McNeill Whistler (The). By T. R. Way and G. R. Dennis. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6×8½ in. 127 pages. $2.

A new edition of an excellently illustrated appreciation of Whistler's work, written by two of his most ardent admirers. Their method is rather eulogistic than critical.

Balanced Life (The). By Clarence Lathbury. The Nunc Licet Press, Philadelphia. 4½×7 in. 264 pages. $1.

Broadway of Yesterday (The). By Charles Hemstreet. The Cadwallader Publishing Co., New York.

A portfolio of reproductions of old prints of scenes along New York's great thoroughfare

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in early days. Each picture is accompanied by a short description by Charles Hemstreet, who is an authority on all that pertains to old New York.

Brothers of Peril. By Theodore Roberts. Illustrated. L. C. Page & Co., Boston. 5×7¾ in. 327 pages. $1.50.

Celebrity (The): An Episode. By Winston Churchill. The Macmillan Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 302 pages. 25c.

Contributions of the Landed Man to Civil Liberty (The). By Elwin Lawrence Page, B.A. (Williams College David A. Wells Prize Essays. No. 1.) Department of Politcial Science of Williams College, Williamstown, Mass. 6×10 in. 267 pages.

This well-printed volume is the first of a series of essays to be known as the David A. Wells Prize Essays. They are to be printed under the direction of "the David A. Wells Professor of Political Science of Williams College," a position held at present by Dr. Henry Loomis Nelson. An essay is to be published during each year following the award of the prize ($500). Competition is confined to senior class members, and to graduates of not more than three years' standing. In subject and treatment the first essay seems to us entirely worthy to begin a series of political science papers. The contributions of the landed man to civil liberty in all the ages of civilization have formed a basis for political rights and duties. Even now, with an electoral franchise extended below the owners and users of lands, houses, and lodgings, the landed man still retains in many instances a power out of proportion to his vote. It is true that to the landed man we owe a large share of the liberty which we now enjoy, and in his exposition of this Mr. Page reviews the history of the Angles and Saxons on the Continent, of the Anglo-Saxons in England, of the Norman conquest and the consequent feudalization, of judicial reforms (especially trial by jury), of the fight for Magna Charta, of parliamentary beginnings and growth, and of the final struggles for liberty under Henry VII., Henry VIII., Elizabeth, the Jameses and Charleses, until in 1689 the Bill of Rights was passed. Mr. Page's volume illustrates the parts played by the landed man in constitutional growth, without tracing in that growth any other influence or comparing this particular influence with any other. Thus the volume is a striking and genuine contribution to the better understanding of constitutional history.

Development of the English Novel (The). By Wilbur L. Cross. The Macmillan Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 329 pages. $1.50.

The seventh edition of a valuable book published five years ago and commented upon at that time in The Outlook. This edition has corrections of some errors of detail.

Duncan Polite, the Watchman of Glenoro. By Marian Keith. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 306 pages. $1.50.

Elementary Algebra. By Walter R. Marsh. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5×7¾ in. 395 pages. $1, net.

Ethics of Force (The). By H. E. Warner. Ginn & Co., Boston. 5×8 in. 126 pages.

Evolution of an English Town (The). By Gordon Home. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 6×9 in. 299 pages. $3.50, net.

The town whose evolution is traced from prehistoric times is Pickering, an ancient place in Yorkshire. Even in the pre-glacial age there were animals resident in Pickering, if not men, and their remains have been found in caves, while numerous burial-places of men who lived in the Neolithic Age have been found in the vicinity. With this beginning the landing of Julius Cæsar in England in 55 B.C. seems comparatively modern, and from that point down Pickering has an authentic history. It is really surprising to find how much may be learned relating to ethnology, archæology, and ancient customs from this curious piece of local antiquarian study.

Exposé of Christian Science. By Charles G. Pease, M.D. The Restoration Publishing Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 132 pages.

Family Prayers. By Lyman P. Powell. George W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia. 4×6¾ in. 112 pages. 50c., net.

The brevity, inclusiveness, and inexpensiveness of this tiny manual of devotion will commend it to many. Besides morning and evening prayers for every day of the week are prayers for a large variety of special occasions, a few private prayers for adults and children, forms of grace before meals, and a table of Scripture lessons for two months, morning and evening, covering the entire Bible. The type is unusually well suited to defective eyes.

Fleece of Gold (A): Five Lessons from the Fable of Jason and the Golden Fleece. By Charles Stewart Given. Jennings & Graham, Cincinnati. 4¼×7 in. 103 pages. 35c. (Postage, 3c.)

Flying Lesson (The): Ten Sonnets: Two Canzoni: A Ballata: A Double Sestina from Petrarch. By Agnes Tobin. William Heinemann, London. 7×8¾ in. 28 pages.

Foolish Finance. Compiled by Gideon Wurdz. Illustrated. John W. Luce & Co., Boston. 4¼×7¼ in. 130 pages.

Fountain of Youth (The). By Grace Peckham Murray, M.D. Illustrated. The Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 5¼×8¼ in. 205 pages. $1.60, net.

Dr. Murray is well known as a practitioner of medicine in New York, is a member of several professional societies of recognized authority, and has held an adjunct professorship in the New York Post Graduate School and Hospital. Her book, therefore, may be accepted as representing sound and sensible ideas in opposition to the humbug and quackery which are so prominent in many of the works relating to personal appearance and personal hygiene.

History of Pendennis (The). Vanity Fair. By William Makepeace Thackeray. (Illustrated Pocket Edition.) The Macmillan Co., New York. 4¼×7 in. 850 pages. $1 per vol.

The first volumes of a handy-volume, thin-paper edition of Thackeray. The typography is clear and distinct, the binding good,

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and the volumes of a convenient size and pleasantly light.

History of the Parish of Trinity Church in the City of New York. Compiled by order of the Corporation and Edited by Morgan Dix, S.T.D., D.C.L. Part III. The Rectorship of Dr. Hobart from February, A.D. 1816, to August, A.D. 1830. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 7×10¼ in. 538 pages. $5, net.

Part III. of Dr. Dix's dignified History of the Parish of Trinity Church, New York City—certainly one of the most important Episcopal parishes in America—comprises John Henry Hobart's rectorship (1816–1830). Dr. Hobart was the seventh rector (Dr. Dix is the ninth), and was later third bishop of New York. Interesting not only to Episcopalians but to all Christians as is this volume, it would have been more useful as a historical reference-book if its index had been ampler.

History of the United States (A). By William C. Doub. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5¾×7½ in. 669 pages. $1, net.

Professor Doub has endeavored to combine here the ordinary history with the study of civics so as to make unnecessary in schools the use of two separate text-books. The treatment is entirely topical. The author is successful, it appears to us, in his desire to make government so completely an integral part of the history of a nation that the people will rightly see and understand this relationship.

House of Cards (The). By John Heigh. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 370 pages. $1.50.

It is not often that a lesson of serious import is conveyed in fiction with such delicacy of style, charm of humor, and literary effectiveness as here. To attempt to outline what the author means to suggest would be to fall into that didacticism which he so cleverly avoids. Indifferentism to high ideals in public life, admiration of success regardless of methods, indolence, and lack of initiative among the men whose training and moral perception should make them leaders instead of critics, are all suggested, but are never preached about. The book is written with a somewhat old-fashioned but distinctly charming humor, and, if a little elaborate and leisurely in manner, has distinction and maturity. It may or may not please the vast army of novel readers, but it is a book to put upon one's library shelf and re-read when most of the "big sellers" are dust and ashes.

How to Conduct a Sunday School. By Marion Lawrance. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 5¾×8¼ in. 279 pages. $1.24, net.

Hundredth Acre (The). By John Camden. Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston. 5×7¾ in. 321 pages. $1.50.

Industrial Problem (The): Being the William Levi Bull Lectures for the Year 1905. By Lyman Abbott. George W. Jacobs & Co. 5×7½ in. 196 pages. $1, net.

This volume includes lectures delivered by Dr. Abbott under the endowment of a lectureship on Christian Sociology by the Rev. William L. Bull, the course to be given yearly before the Philadelphia Divinity School. The letter by which this endowment was established defines its object to be the application of Christian principles to social, industrial, and economic problems. The division of the subject in the course here reported will indicate the method followed. The first lecture endeavors to define the industrial problem; the other three propose as the political solution, regulation; as the economic solution, reorganization; and as the ethical solution, regeneration. Readers of The Outlook are familiar with the positions held by the lecturer on these points. Dr. Abbott began by declaring that there is no Christianity that is not applied Christianity, and that it aims at the reconstruction of society as well as the regeneration of the individual; and this belief is developed and applied to individual problems throughout the lectures.

Israel's Historical and Biographical Narratives. By Charles Foster Kent, Ph.D. With Maps. (The Student's Old Testament.) Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5½×8¾ in. 506 pages. $2.75, net.

Professor Kent's work follows the order in which the books of the Bible have come down to us. But he points out that, in the order of their composition as at present, the books comprised in this second volume are "the natural gateway" through which to enter the Bible field. From this one comes to the Prophets and their messages; after which the narratives of the prehistoric period beginning with Genesis, as drawn up by the early prophets, may most profitably be studied. The literary as well as national history of Israel begins with the establishment of the monarchy. But it has come to us in a form which, as Dr. Kent says, needs reconstruction before it can be fully appreciated as literature, or as history, or, still more, as illustrating the eternal principles to which personal and social life must conform. A graphic illustration of the component elements of these historical books is presented in color and type by the frontispiece. Samuel and Kings consist for the most part of "verbatim quotations from earlier histories and biographies," of which as many as ten are specifically named. "Viewed either as literature or as historical sources," says Professor Kent, "the early Judean David narratives are unsurpassed by any others in the Old Testament." The ecclesiastical history of the same period which Chronicles presents at a date three hundred and fifty years later, while of inferior value as history, gives point to some vital spiritual truths. The continuation of the chronicler's work in the books of Ezra and Nehemiah, as here reconstructed and rearranged, presents a much more probable and luminous narrative than in our Bibles. Not Ezra, but Nehemiah, was the pioneer, and his memoirs "rank as in many ways the most authentic and valuable historical document in the Old Testament." That I. and II. Maccabees should be restored, as

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here, to the Canon, and deserve it equally with Kings and Chronicles, to which they are comparable, there is growing agreement among Biblical scholars. They are needed for bridging the gap between the Testaments, and for understanding the Judaism of Jesus' time. Thus only is completed the record of the national life of Israel for the nine centuries preceding the Christian era, a record unique in the ancient world, and punctuated throughout by the indications of a divine guidance toward issues momentous for mankind. For study of this history an unusually complete apparatus is here provided. Improved translations and critical notes aid the intelligent reader, for whom, as well as the student, the work is intended. It is a credit to the university served by Professor Kent. The directors of Bible study in church schools should welcome the service it offers to them. Instructed intelligence is the proper antidote to the needless suspicion with which critical work upon the Bible is viewed. Those who fear that such a volume as this tends to subvert religious faith will find that it tends to ground faith more firmly.

Ivories. By Alfred Maskell, F.S.A. Illustrated. (The Connoisseur's Library.) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 7×10½ in. 443 pages. $6.75.

This is a sumptuously printed and illustrated volume. The comparative rarity of examples of ivory sculpture has restricted general interest in the subject, hence Mr. Maskell's work will probably appeal only to a limited number of readers. But its qualitative appeal should be in inverse ratio. Students of the many ramifications of art have long since recognized that during those epochs when other branches were in default the ivories constitute an epitome of the world's art progress from the earliest ages down at least to the Renaissance. While the present author covers the whole period of art, from the earliest prehistoric carvings to the work of the present time, specially illuminative information lies in his description of the Byzantine ivories, for the Byzantine age is not popularly regarded as productive of art progress. In all his chapters, however, along with much technical information, Mr. Maskell enlightens the reader with keen and original observation on the significance of the various art epochs. The volume's value to the student is doubled by reason of its ample index.

Japanese for Daily Use. By E. P. Prentys. Assisted by Kametaro Sasamoto. (Common-Sense Series.) William R. Jenkins, New York. 3¼×5 in. 63 pages. 75c.

Journey of Alvar Nunez Cabeza de Vaca (The). Translated from his own Narrative by Fanny Bandelier. Edited by Ad. F. Bandelier. With Map. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York. 4×7 in. 231 pages. $1, net.

The story of the first white man to cross the American continent. His journey begun in Florida in 1528 ended on the Pacific in 1536. The translator and editor have had a valuable idea in extracting from the original confused and garrulous narrative what was essential and important.

Jewish Encyclopedia (The): A Descriptive Record of the History, Religion, Literature, and Customs of the Jewish People from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Prepared by more than Four Hundred Scholars and Specialists under the Direction of the following Editorial Board: Cyrus Adler, Ph.D.; William Bacher, Ph.D.; Gotthard Deutsch, Ph.D.; Richard Gottheil, Ph.D.; Emil G. Hirsch, Ph.D., LL.D.; Isaac K. Funk, D.D., LL.D.; Joseph Jacobs, B.A.; Kaufmann Kohler, Ph.D.; Herman Rosenthal, Isidore Singer, Ph.D.; Crawford H. Toy, D.D., LL.D.; Frank H. Vizetelly, E.S.A.; William Popper, M.A., Ph.D. Vol. X. Philipson—Samoscz. Illustrated. Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York. 7¼×11 in. 685 pages. $6.

The admirable result of the collaboration of Jewish and Christian scholars produced by the successive volumes of this work can hardly fail to appear in a better appreciation of the Jew by the Christian. But especially will the Jew, exposed to the disintegrating influence of modern surroundings upon his ancient beliefs and customs, derive a quickened esteem of what is most precious and permanent in his heritage. For the wholesome evolution of Judaism the presentation given in this work of the total life of Israel from the first is of signal importance at a critical period. Biography forms a large constituent of the present volume, and some famous families, as Rothschild, and such eminent individuals as Rembrandt and Rubinstein, come into view. Some nine of Rembrandt's portraits of Jews are included among the illustrations. The most conspicuous place is taken by "Russia," to which about sixty pages are devoted. The Jew was better off under the first Romanoff, nearly three hundred years ago, than he has been under the present, although Jews constituted one-tenth of the garrison of Port Arthur. The story of the Jews in Rome occupies, together with its illustrations, some twenty-two pages. Besides a number of articles on topics of Biblical and theological criticism, Reformed Judaism, and the Sabbath, subjects of current interest, and related to each other, are treated at length. The article "Rabbi" strikingly exhibits the great change which during the nineteenth century brought the ministers of religion into accord with Biblical ideals and modern needs The illustrations of "Rings" exhibit the best specimens of betrothal and marriage rings that are found in European collections.

Laboratory Guide in Bacteriology (A). By Paul G. Heinemann, Sc.B. The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. 5×7½ in. 143 pages. $1.50, net.

Legislation Against Speculation and Gambling in the Forms of Trade. By T. Henry Dewey. Published by Baker, Voorhis & Co., New York. 6×9¼ in. 71 pages.

Little Hills (The). By Nancy Huston Banks. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 325 pages. $1.50.

This has the daintiness of "Oldfield," but in strength and humor is hardly equal to that notably fine picture of life in an old-fashioned Southern town. There are bits here which are gently provocative of a smile, and always the sentiment is sweet and gracious, but the total effect is rather faint.

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Main Currents in Nineteenth Century Literature. By George Brandes. In 6 vols. Vol. IV. **Naturalism in England (1875).** The Macmillan Co., New York. 5½×8½ in. 366 pages. $3, net.
Reserved for later notice.

Metaphysical Phenomena: Methods and Observations. By J. Maxwell. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5½×8¾ in. 448 pages. $3.50.
Unlike the great majority of English and American investigators of psychical phenomena, Dr. Maxwell has devoted his attention chiefly to "physical" manifestations—"table-turning," "rapping," "levitation," "materialization," and the like—and his book is in the main a statement of the results obtained by him from researches in this special field, prosecuted in France and extending over a long term of years. He has experimented, it appears, with a large number of "mediums," and by the aid of these—and notably the Italian professional, Eusapia Paladino, and a private medium to whom is given the pseudonym "Meurice"—has witnessed phenomena which he regards as inexplicable on the theory of fraud or illusion. Unfortunately, he has neglected to supplement his accounts of the various "sittings" with details of the precautions taken to eliminate the possibility of fraud, and of the incidental—but often illuminating—happenings connected with the production of the different phenomena, an omission which he explains on the singular ground that thus to have amplified his narrative "would not have been the means of convincing a single extra reader." Consequently, interesting as is his book, it cannot well be deemed a weighty addition to the literature on this fascinating but elusive subject.

Millions of Mischief: The Story of a Great Secret. By Headon Hill. Illustrated. The Saalfield Publishing Co., Akron, Ohio. 5×7¾ in. 312 pages. $1.50.

My Little Book of Prayer. By Muriel Strode. (Second Edition.) The Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago. 4¼×6¼ in. 77 pages.

New Testament (The): In the Light of the Higher Criticism. By Ramsden Balmforth. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 4¾×7½ in. 275 pages.
The author's preceding work on the Old Testament has here its proper sequel. Not much is said of the higher criticism; the reader's general knowledge of its results is for the most part assumed, and it is also assumed that the methods of investigation applied to the Old Testament must be carried through the New. The general lesson inculcated is, that the criticism which has cracked the shell of the nut has turned attention to its meat—the moral and spiritual truth contained—and that this only is of permanent value. Concessions to the critics seem at times over generous, but detract nothing from the conviction that, however discrepant with the modern intellect the New Testament writers may be, they have given and emphasized "eternal moral principles, the very thought and 'Word' of the Spirit." Jesus is regarded as "a Unitarian above all men," and the Fourth Gospel as the work of an unknown mystic of the second century. But even so, it is viewed as exhibiting "a system of spiritual truths by which our life is tried and judged." Thus the house of faith is here builded anew for those whom the earthquake of doubt has left houseless. The true basis of religious union is shown to be where Jesus put it, not in the speculative doctrines which divide men, but in the moral effort which unites them.

Nuremberg and Its Art to the End of the 18th Century. By Dr. P. J. Rée. Translated from the German by G. H. Palmer. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 6½×9½ in. 181 pages. $1.50, net.

Problem of the Immigrant (The). By James Davenport Whelpley. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 295 pages. $3, net.

Pro Fide: A Defence of Natural and Revealed Religion. By Charles Harris, B.D. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5×8¼ in. 571 pages. $3, net.
The author, an accomplished theologian of the Anglican Church, has written for intelligent laymen, as well as for the clergy and students preparing for the ministry. He is well versed in the literature of his subject, whether hostile or friendly to his purpose of vindicating the rationality of Christian theology. His standpoint is indicated by his belief that the sayings of Jesus to his disciples "undoubtedly *confer* a supernatural authority of some kind" upon "the Church." The word italicized by the present reviewer carries a conception of authority which is here illegitimately transferred from diplomatics to ethics and religion. Thus, Mr. Harris, while always dealing candidly with modern science, philosophy, and criticism, fails to effect a thorough reconciliation with them. He overestimates the credibility of the ancient manuscripts, and the evidential value of the appeal to antiquity. His conception of God as the "First Cause," and of the Trinity as constituting a "Perfect Society," falls short of the requirements of Theism. But while his work in a number of points fails of meeting the full demand of a strictly scientific apologetic, its spirit is admirable. Its full repertory of the evidences and arguments advanced by parties in the great debate presents materials for independent judgment, as well as for the views for which he contends.

Provincial America. By Evarts B. Greene, Ph.D. (Library Edition.) The American Nation. Vol. 6. Harper & Bros., New York. 5½×8½ in. 356 pages. $2, net.
Reserved for later notice.

Publications of the Mississippi Historical Society. Edited by Franklin L. Riley. Vol. VIII. Printed for the Society, Oxford, Miss. 6×9½ in. 606 pages. $2.

Religion of Duty (The). By Felex Adler. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 201 pages. $1.20, net.

Rhymers' Lexicon (The). Compiled and Edited by Andrew Loring. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5¼×8 in. 879 pages. $2.50, net.
The arrangement is novel, at first sight a little intricate, but truly scientific. Thus,

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would you find a rhyme for *ichthyosaur*, you must go to Part I., because the accent is on the last syllable, and there, under the head "A, as in Call," following the terminal letter or letters (indicated in darker type), we find a group of five words in *aur* or *ar*, and a reference to *abhor*, where (if one admits that *aur*, *ar*, and *or* are all rhymable) we may pick and choose among scores of words. A learned introduction on rhyming is furnished by Mr. George Saintsbury.

Richard Wagner to Mathilde Wesendonck. Translated, Prefaced, etc. By William Ashton Ellis. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5½×9 in. 386 pages. $4, net.

Rose of Dutcher's Coolly. By Hamlin Garland. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 354 pages.

The latest addition to the new uniform edition of Mr. Garland's work now coming from the press of the Macmillan Company.

Schubert. By Edmondstoune Duncan. Illustrated. (The Master Musicians Series.) E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5¼×7¼ in. 281 pages. $1.25.

Most of the English biographies of Schubert, the great Viennese composer, are out of print. Those not out of print are out of date. Hence the present volume is timely. It brings out facts not before known, though it is far from being an ideal biography. It coincides with the appearance of Schubert's complete works, by which the composer's publications are augmented by some one hundred and fifty songs, by six symphonies, a dozen scores of operas, operettas, and dramatic works, by many quartets, sonatas, and pieces of every possible variety. All this was the work of one who lived little more than thirty years. As Schumann—Schubert's great contemporary, though long outliving him—said, "If fruitfulness is recognized as the principal sign of genius, then Schubert was of the greatest." But Schubert's reputation rests, of course, on quality, not quantity. After a biographical chapter, Mr. Duncan naturally divides his book into two parts—a criticism of the man and of the musician. Of course one needs to know about the first to appreciate the second. In these informative, interesting, but not too picturesque pages Schubert stands out more than ever as *the* lyric musician. A general opinion was recently voiced by Herr Weingartner—remarkable both as critic and conductor—when he remarked that whatever Schubert wrote seems to be imbued with an infinitely soft melodic element, "which always lets us perceive his figure as if through tears of gentle emotion. A blissful warmth emanates from his music. Only think of the great Symphony in C Major. . . . It produced on me the effect as of flight through a bright ether." There seems scarce any analogy for Schubert's particular inspiration. Whether in song or in symphony, the emotionalism, the nervous energy, the dramatic feeling, the fantasy, and the individuality prove to us anew with each succeeding year how worthily Schubert ranks with the greatest masters of freshness and fertility in melodic invention.

Selections from the Music Dramas of Richard Wagner. Arranged for the Piano by Otto Singer. (The Musicians' Library.) The Oliver Ditson Co., Boston. 9×13 in. 194 pages. Paper bound, $1.50.

Shelburne Essays. By Paul Elmer More. (Second Series.) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 4½×7½ in. 253 pages. $1.25.

Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education: Proceedings of the Twelfth Annual Meeting Held in St. Louis, Mo., September 1-3, 1904. Vol. XII. Edited by C. Frank Allen, Fred W. McNair, Milo S. Ketchum. Engineering News Publishing Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 253 pages.

Some Notes on Negro Crime, Particularly in Georgia. Edited by W. E. Burghardt Du Bois. The Atlanta University Press, Atlanta, Ga. 6×9 in. 68 pages. 25c.

Southern Writers: Selections in Prose and Verse. Edited by W. P. Trent. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 524 pages. $1.10, net.

A volume of selections from Southern writers in prose and verse, designed, Professor Trent tells us, "primarily for use in school and college classes in the South," but in no sense a sectional book. Although designed chiefly for Southern schools and colleges, Professor Trent's book ought to find a place in every Northern school and college; it is one of those books which destroy sectionalism. Northern boys and girls are far too ignorant of Southern writing, both in prose and verse; and this volume has a distinct educational quality for the average Northern reader. He will find in it many things of permanent value and much that will delight and inspirit him.

Storm Centre (The). By Charles Egbert Craddock. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 351 pages. $1.50.

While this is a pleasant story of life in war times, it hardly has the force and depth of the author's earlier books. Miss Murfree appears to have deliberately undertaken a lighter vein than she is accustomed to use, and the book must be judged with this in view. Its plot is a little conventional, but there are novel and entertaining incidents, and the story may fairly be praised as a cheerful and lively tale of bygone days in the South.

Sunny Side of the Street (The). By Marshall P. Wilder. Illustrated. Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 359 pages. $1.20, net.

Terence O'Rourke, Gentleman Adventurer. By Louis Joseph Vance. Illustrated. The A. Wessels Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 393 pages. $1.50.

A lovable Irishman, a soldier of fortune, undergoes thrilling adventures for the rescue of fair ladies in distress. There is plenty of action, humor, and romance, and some very satisfactory villains who meet equally satisfactory ends.

Territories and Dependencies of the United States. By William Franklin Willoughby. (The American State Series.) The Century Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 334 pages. $1.25, net.

A clear account of the government and administration of the various territories and

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dependencies that have from time to time accrued to the United States, with special attention to questions of local government. Generally speaking, the treatment is concise yet thorough, and particularly so in the case of Porto Rico and the Philippines. After the opening chapter—a brief discussion of the problems involved in our territorial expansion—Mr. Willoughby, as a rule, confines himself to exposition; his comments, however, when he does pause to criticise or suggest, are so just and discriminative as to evoke from the reader a wish that he had seen fit to amplify his work in this respect.

Thistles of Mount Cedar (The). By Ursula Tannenforst. Illustrated. The John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia. 5×7¾ in. 453 pages. $1.25.

Three Worthies of Brebendefka (The): A Story of the Riots in Russia. Adapted from the Yiddish of Mordecai Spector. By Louis Lipsky. The Judæan Press, Fifth Avenue, New York. 4×6½ in. 119 pages.

Tintoretto. Newnes's Art Library. Illustrated. F. Warne & Co., New York. 6¾×9¼ in. 64 pages. $1.25.

This volume contains an admirable series of reproductions, sixty-five in number, of the most important paintings of the Venetian artist. The text, which is subordinate to the illustrations, adds little beyond the details of the artist's life and a catalogue of his pictures with their present locations.

Tragedie of Hamlet, Prince of Denmark (The). By William Shakespeare. (First Folio Edition.) Edited by Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York. 4×6½ in. 339 pages. 75c.

Travelers' Handbook (The): A Manual for Transatlantic Tourists. Compiled by Josephine Tozier. Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York. 4×6¾ in. 211 pages. $1, net.

A book of useful information designed for Americans purposing to travel in Europe, with suggestions for preparation, selecting staterooms and seats at the table, disposition of matters on shipboard, comments on the differences between English and American railroads and ways of travel, reports of the methods of travel in Germany, Holland, Belgium, and Egypt, and a great deal of miscellaneous information regarding custom-houses, guide-books, hotels, porters' fees, sleeping-cars, and other matters which travelers need to know for their comfort and protection.

Twentieth Century Idealist (A). By Henry Pettit. Illustrated. The Grafton Press, New York. 5×7¾ in. 303 pages. $1.50.

Two Moods of a Man. By Horace G. Hutchinson. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5×7¾ in. 321 pages.

Village Life in Palestine. By Rev. G. Robinson Lees, B.A., F.R.G.S. Illustrated. (New Edition, Revised and Enlarged.) Longmans, Green & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 236 pages.

Voice of Equality (The). By Edwin Arnold Brenholtz. Richard G. Badger, Boston. 5×7½ in. 107 pages. $1.25.

Works of Robert Louis Stevenson. (Biographical Edition.) With Prefaces by Mrs. Stevenson. **An Inland Voyage. Familiar Studies. The Wrecker. Island Nights' Entertainments.** 4×6¾ in. $1 per vol.

Wales. Painted by Robert Fowler. Described by Edward Thomas, with a Note on Mr. Fowler's Landscapes. By Alexander J. Finberg. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6½×9 in. 213 pages. $6, net.

The color-pictures show a fine, strong sense of distance and perspective, and the artist is also to be praised for his restraint in his color-schemes. Wales lends itself wonderfully well to the method of picturesque treatment followed in the series of handsome volumes to which this book belongs. The literary part of the work is somewhat rambling and inchoate, and the note of jocosity is at times forced; but there are abundance of quaint ancient tales and sketches of odd persons and things.

West Indies (The). Painted by A. S. Forrest. Described by John Henderson. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6¾×9 in. 272 pages. $6, net.

This book is composed of a series of seventy-four colored reproductions of paintings of life and scenery on the various islands of the West Indies. The pictures of negro types are full of character and individuality. The reproductions are unusually good. The text of the book consists of the observations of a traveler, chatty and genial, but not penetrating to any great depth.

White Christopher. By Annie Trumbull Slosson. Illustrated. The Sunday School Times Co., Philadelphia. 5×8 in. 66 pages. 75c.

A newly made edition of one of Mrs. Slosson's characteristic stories, with illustrated frontispiece.

Why Love Grows Cold. By Ellen Burns Sherman. The A. Wessels Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 253 pages.

This collection of short essays, which takes its title from the first of the series, shows the hand of an accomplished writer. The prevailing note is ethical, and is uttered with graceful wit and literary finish. The moderate doses of moral quinine administered are well sugar-coated. A deeper reason "why love grows cold" than any here given is that in such cases marriage has not been regarded as a comradeship in good endeavor. This was better understood by the old Puritan minister of Ipswich, who took for the subject of the then customary wedding sermon, "Marriage is a State of Warfare," *i. e.*, a union of forces for a noble struggle.

Woman's Confessional (A). By Helen Woljeska. The Life Publishing Co., New York. 4×6 in. 103 pages.

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Correspondence

Letters addressed to the Editors of The Outlook, to receive any attention whatever, must in all cases be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Names will not be published if a request to that effect is made by the writer, but no attention, either personal or editorial, can be paid to anonymous communications.

The Case Against Mr. Morton

To the Editors of The Outlook:

Your comment in your issue of July 1 upon the official letter of the Attorney-General to Messrs. Harmon and Judson, and the letter of President Roosevelt to Secretary Morton, is of particular interest to any lawyer. Your justification of the course adopted by the President and Attorney-General relative to the recommendation of the special counsel is based upon what seem to me exceedingly inadequate reasons.

As I understand it, the special counsel recommended that an order be issued to Mr. Morton to show cause why he, as one of the controlling officers of the Santa Fé Railroad, should not be punished for contempt for the disobedience of the injunctional order previously issued forbidding the granting of rebates by that railroad. You do not seem to question, and there seems to be no question elsewhere, that the injunctional order was flagrantly disobeyed by the Santa Fé Railroad, and that Mr. Morton was the controlling officer of that corporation in charge of the freight traffic at the time of such disobedience. Under such circumstances he was, as the special counsel suggest, *prima facie* guilty of disobedience of the injunctional order. Any lawyer knows that this is undeniably true. And in such a case, as any lawyer knows, it is the duty of the court or tribunal which issued the injunction, upon relation to it that such disobedience has occurred, to issue an order directing the controlling officer or officers to show cause, if any they have, why they should not be punished for such disobedience.

Such a proceeding is in no sense a "prosecution," as you imply in your comment. A portion of the final letter of the special counsel which you omit from your quotation is as follows: "A rule against the controlling officers of a corporation to show cause is simply the recognition by the court of the responsibility incident to their official relation. It is a demand for an explanation, and not, properly speaking, an 'accusation.'"

The Attorney-General seems to consider in his letter that such an order of the court is an "accusation," but does not state the grounds for that opinion. Even if it be an "accusation," as he suggests, it is certainly not a "prosecution," as you suggest.

There may be no evidence in the hands of the special counsel showing or even tending to show that Mr. Morton was personally guilty of giving rebates unlawfully. But there was plenty of evidence to make him *prima facie* guilty of contempt of court and to make explanations on his part in order. And if he be innocent, why should he not welcome the opportunity of showing such innocence before the tribunal whose injunction has been so flagrantly disobeyed by the corporation of which he was the controlling officer at the time of such disobedience? He still has the opportunity if he wishes to take advantage of it.

HERBERT T. FERGUSON.

Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I am sorry that your kindly feeling toward the President has led you to defend his action in regard to Mr. Morton. On the one hand, there is merely the President's statement that "so far as he knew" there was no evidence upon which to prosecute Mr. Morton, and also Mr. Morton's avowal that he had given orders against rebates. The President, though an intelligent man, is not a trained lawyer, and is apt to be vehement in speech on some occasions, where his feelings are involved. You overlook the facts, on the other hand, first, that Messrs. Harmon and Judson, lawyers of approved skill and character as chosen by the Government, said there was a *prima facie* case; second, that Mr. Morton acknowledged that rebates had continued; third, that the plea that a subordinate is alone guilty where superiors are cognizant of law-breaking is not tenable; fourth, that Mr. Morton justified the violation of the laws; fifth, that it is notorious that the superior officers in railroads wink and connive at such violations. It is asking too much to argue that Mr. Morton did not know of and tacitly approve when he declared the rebate system was necessary.

I have said nothing as to Secretary Moody's opinion, since he carried out the President's wishes, according to command. The common sense and moral feeling of the country are with Messrs. Harmon and Judson when they say, "Guilt is always personal," and refuse to believe that any subordinate or set of subordinates in a railroad can or will long continue to violate either the notifications of higher officers or Federal statutes without the knowledge and tacit approval of those officers.

W. A. SCHILLER.

Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

[The Outlook agrees neither with the statements of fact nor with the conclusions of law of these two correspondents. The President has an official legal adviser, known as the Attorney-General. The Attorney-General advised the President that there was no *prima facie* evidence against Mr. Morton.

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The President seems to have examined the evidence, and to have reached the same conclusion, independently. Messrs. Harmon and Judson do not differ from the Attorney-General on the question of fact; they do differ from him on a question of law. They hold that the mere fact that Mr. Morton was an official of the Santa Fé Railroad at the time the rebates were granted raises a *prima facie* case against him. On this question of law the President was bound to take the advice of his Attorney-General, rather than that of the Attorney-General's assistants. The Outlook does not pretend to speak dogmatically on such a question; but, so far as we can judge from legal analogies, the Attorney-General appears to us to have been right on the question of law, and Messrs. Harmon and Judson wrong. We do not believe that the courts would consider the mere fact that a man is an officer of a corporation *prima facie* reason for regarding him as guilty of a violation of law committed by the corporation. Certainly, if this were the opinion of the Attorney-General, he had no right to institute proceedings, or allow proceedings to be instituted in his department, of a criminal nature—and proceedings for contempt are of a criminal nature—and the President ought not to have done so, unless he were prepared to overrule his Attorney-General, which he ought not to do except under extraordinary circumstances. The President's direction to the Attorney-General appears to us the only direction justifiable; namely, if the Attorney-General had legal evidence against Mr. Morton, he should proceed against him, not otherwise. —THE EDITORS.]

The St. John River Dispute

To the Editors of The Outlook:

Let me call your attention to an inaccuracy in your editorial on "Differences with Canada," issue of June 17, an inaccuracy of which, indeed, nearly all the public press has been guilty. The "St. John River dispute" is not one between Canadian and American lumbermen, as stated, but one between two American companies, in which no Canadians were involved—the Van Buren Lumber Company, on the one hand, and, on the other, Mr. Pond, who is under contract to drive the lumber belonging to the Madawaska Log-Driving Association, both American companies, and all the men involved in the dispute American citizens. The difficulty arose because the men having charge of driving the lumber considered that the free navigation of the river was impeded by piers built and booms stretched in the river by the Van Buren Company, and their attempt to make the channel freer for navigation was opposed by the latter. The difference was local and not in any way international; the only way in which Canada could be involved in this particular dispute is that a small part of the lumber handled by the Log-Driving Association throughout the season belongs to Canadians.

J. JAMES MCCASKILL.

Fort Kent, Maine.

Industrial Training

The influence of Hampton and Tuskegee is evident not only in the greater efficiency of the individual students who have gone out from them into the world, but also, quite as manifestly, in the establishment of other institutions for normal and industrial training of negroes. One of these is the Arkansas Baptist College. Originally established for normal and theological training, it has, under its present President, Joseph A. Booker, become distinctively, though not exclusively, industrial. Mr. Booker, like many other colored men who have been stimulated to hopeful service for their race by the example of Dr. Washington, has kept to his task with steadiness and homely wisdom. While yet he had but scanty financial resources he started the principal building of the institution, built it up as far as the money he had in hand permitted, covered it with a temporary roof, and made use of it. This he did after the frame building which originally housed the institution was burned down. After the same method he has developed its courses of study. At one time he took in hand a class of small boys and devoted hour after hour to teaching them how to use a hammer. He did not at first have enough money to buy tools; but upon laying the matter before the different hardware dealers of Little Rock, where the institution is situated, he soon had enough tools for a fair beginning. Pretty soon this class was repairing and building outhouses; later they took contracts for building cottages; they also built the boys' dormitory. To use Mr. Booker's own words, "In fact, every industry begun here was based upon the calculation that such and such things *had* to be done, and it will be cheaper and more educative to teach the students how and have them do it than to hire outsiders to do this same work."

Industrial education, however, is costly, and funds are needed in order to insure its permanency. The Southwest is a country of agriculture, timber, and stock. The colored boys and girls need to be trained for the life which such a region supplies. Material and money for salaries of instructors in manual training, agriculture, dairying, cooking and laundering, household training, carpentry and cabinet work, are needed. The school owns a farm of a hundred acres, and a man to superintend this farm is needed also. In connection with the school there is held, as at Tuskegee, a farmers' conference, by which the school extends its influence to the people of the region. The school has the approval of Dr. Booker T. Washington. From first-hand knowledge, The Outlook is able to commend its spirit.

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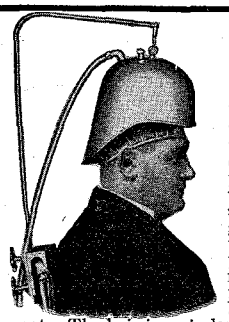

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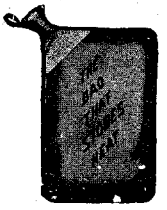

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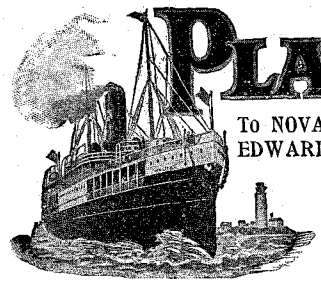

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